

COLOR  
BONUS

# NUTTY BOOK COVER

MAC

NOVEMBER

No. 71

35¢

# SICK



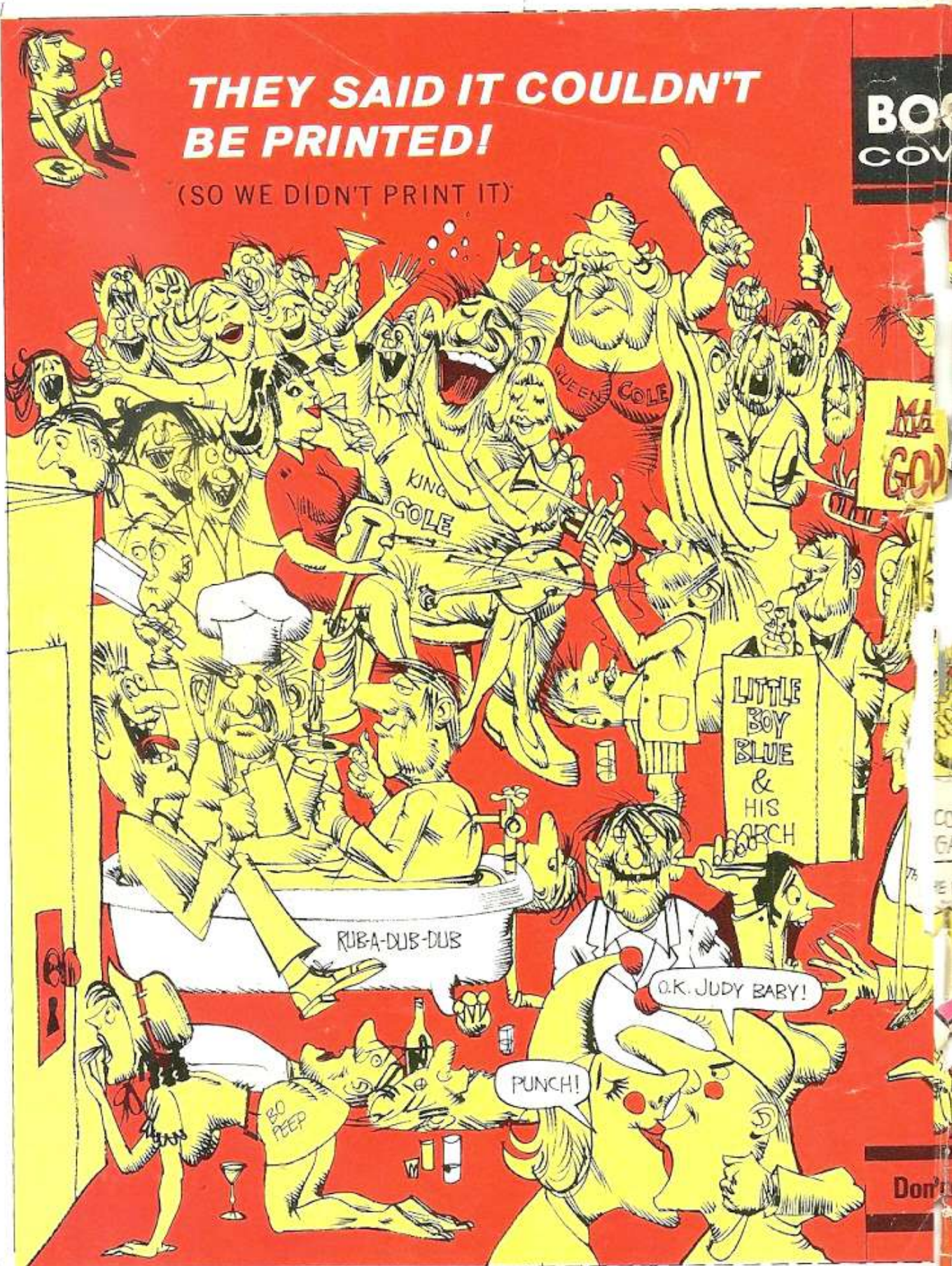
WELCOME  
BACK TO  
SCHOOL

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S SICK WE PRINT  
**STUDENT PROTEST GUIDE**

SUCCESS SECRETS OF  
**SICKEST TV SHOW**



**DIRECTIONS:** Cut out on dotted lines. Fold flaps inside, behind drawing. Insert book, one cover at a time and paste or tape flaps together.





# BONUS



## BOOK COVER

Book covers, or "jackets" as they are called in publishing circles, are notoriously dull. They give no indication of the contents of the book and that's the problem. Well, we haven't solved the problem. Our book cover says nothing, except that it's a book cover. You might as well use yesterday's newspaper to wrap your book in. But if you do use this one, make sure you get a book that fits. Now, that makes sense, doesn't it?

# SICK

Volume 9 Number 7 November, 1969



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Recently a group of traffic experts said that unless cars were kept off the streets of New York, the city would choke itself to death. A few days later, the Mayor announced a trial plan to ban automobiles from a small downtown area to allow pedestrians to stroll during lunch hour. But that's not going to help. Mid-town is the problem. And the situation's getting worse. Let's look at what might happen in another year or two.

# CITY

Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen, this is Ray Wodnast of the New York Spritely Broadcasting Company speaking to you from the automobile owned and driven by Mr. Leonard Smarl who has been driving around the city for the past four days trying to find a parking space. How do you feel, Mr. Smarl?

They say your legs are the first to go, but I feel it up through my shoulders. And my arms keep falling asleep.

But you yourself haven't slept?

Good drivers never drowse at the wheel. If it weren't for those red lights I'd never get any rest at all. Tension, tension.



Here's dinner, Dad. There's cranberry sauce in a plastic container just like you always eat.

Thanks, son.

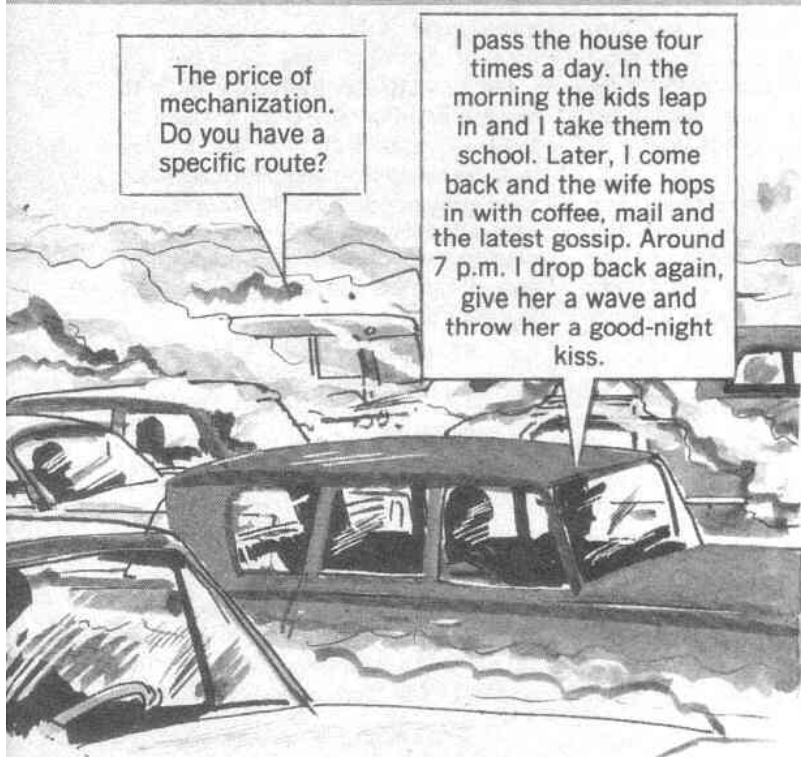
He's a good boy, but I see so little of him these days.





# DRIVERS

## THE PARKING PROBLEM







# Sickcerely Yours



The "Jokeswagen" ad parody really hit the target. The bug has been glorified long enough despite Ralph Nader's revelations about its dangers in an accident. Maybe they ought to put a warning label on the Volks like they do on cigarettes. Come to think of it, that premise might be a good article for you—to put warning labels on other products.

Phil Andriola  
Buffalo, N.Y.

*Ed: That's the first original idea we've had in years, Phil.*

Why pick on the poor little Jokeswagen? Why don't you pick on someone your own size?

Phyllis Revell  
Los Angeles, Calif.

*Ed: The Jokeswagen IS our size.*

Where can I get a copy of "61 Magazine?" I'd like to have a subscription for my boy friend because he is so square, he acts that age. By the way, you could have satirized some of the movies' leading men who are in their sixties and still playing love scenes with young girls.

Angela Simmons  
Chicago, Ill.

*Ed: That's the second original idea we've had today.*

What's the idea of picking on the old people? Don't we have enough problems with the so-called generation gap? My grandfather read my issue of Sick and now he's trying to be cool. He wants to learn the Watusi. What should I do?

Edwin Mueller  
Phoenix, Ariz.

*Ed: About what?*

In your August issue of SICK (#69), there was an article called "Watch For These Mergers." That brings to mind a thought. Why doesn't Sick merge with the other stupid magazine (which has the same sort of trash as Sick) and then we wouldn't have to read one in the store before we throw away 35¢ on the other garbage book. o.k.?

Brad Jacobs  
Cranston, Rhode Island

*Ed: They wouldn't have us.*

I feel R.B. of Bristol, Tenn. was out of line with his comment about the hippies being a bunch of lazy punks that want to get out of a little work. I suppose he owns his own company. He also stated, "If newspapers, radios, and magazines would leave them alone they would die out. All the punks want to do is get on the news." Well if the newspapers, radios, and magazines would leave them alone, they would no doubt appreciate it. All they want is a little peace and to be left alone. Sure they want to get out of doing a little work, doesn't almost everyone? Those punks are the only ones that have found a successful way of doing it. Right?

I think the way the hippies live would be great if the country could run itself successfully. Be carefree and live your own life to the fullest. But I don't think it will work. It couldn't work for me.

L.Mc., Ex-hippie  
Las Vegas, San Jose, Tucson  
(I dig traveling)

*Ed: A drop-out hippie.*

I would like to write to the sailor that talked about hippies. I thought it was cool. I feel the same way he does. I would like to correspond with him.

Gary Wood  
Norwalk, Ohio

I was reading "Sickcerely Yours" and I came across an article on hippies, written by somebody in the Navy. He said he wanted you to withhold his name and address if you published the letter. But if any one wished to write, then to forward that person's address. This letter was of great interest to me, and I was wondering if you would forward my address to the sailor.

Linda Smith  
Lemon Grove, Calif.

*Ed: He'll read it here, Linda.*

Your forecast on "When Teens Take Over The Country" was groovy but at the end I thought, when would teens take over the country? Could you answer that?

Edward Prokopiak  
Bronx, N.Y.

P.S. When Tiny Tim kisses President Nixon.

*Ed: Do you always answer your own questions?*

Hi! I'm 17, and just came back to the states after spending 3 years in Europe. I want U.S. pen pals that are really in the groove and dig things that blow your mind. Ages 16-30. Will answer all. Also will trade post cards of your hometown for post cards of mine and of Europe. Hope to meet you at my mail box soon.

Shelly Gregory  
3044 3 Gordon  
Phila. Pa. 19132

*Ed: Go to your mail box. Walk, do not run. Wait for us.*

I am a former high school teacher, presently with the 1st Marine Division now serving in Vietnam. I just read your March addition of Sick, and would like to compliment you and your staff on "The High School Yearbook."



# LATE NEWS



Washington, D.C. The Supreme Court recently came to a unanimous decision—when Raquel Welch paid them a visit!



Washington, D.C. Rumor has it that President Nixon is sending Spiro Agnew to Scandinavia, so that he can pick up some really fresh Danish.

It was truly one of the funniest things I've seen in a long time. Unfortunately it's a little more fact than fiction.

Being what I like to consider a hip teacher I noticed your Teacher-Corps poster. If you could send me a copy I would certainly appreciate it.

Jon Jennings 2446468  
3rd Bn. 5th Marines Co. k  
FPO SF, Cal. 96602

Ed: Let's all send a poster to Mr. Jennings.

"If Teens Took Over The Country" (#69) was wrong Tiny Tim should be president. John Lennon should be White House Preacher. Sorry my writing ain't so good. Where I am, we can't write so good.

Sick Fan  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Ed: Is that really your name?

The only thing wrong with issue 68 was, there was no article starting from the back and working its way toward the front. Please do not discontinue these unique features. They give variety to your magazine.

Dan Wilder  
Jupiter, Fla.

Ed: Variety is another publication.

I liked that comic thing titled "The Oddgent" because it reminds me of my dad when he was in the army.

Who wants to be like Dustin Hoffman? He's a boy!

Dilhe (Nancy Gery)  
Tipp City, Ohio

Ed: Good thinking, Nancy.

Today I found your June No. 68 Sick in a gutter. I took it home and read it. It lived up to its name. It was sick.

Eddie Hassler  
St. Louis, Missouri

Ed: Didn't we tell you!

I agree with both Helen Perry and R.B. The Vietnam war is filthy, rotten and a waste of lives. The hippies are lazy and do nothing but they hate war. Let's get this straight, I am not a hippie, I just want to defend them.

Instead of making hippies look dumb, why not make fun of the Vietnam war because it is useless. Peace, brother.

John White  
Warren, Ark.

Ed: We'd hate to have you defend us like you just defended the hippies, brother.



Los Angeles. A local fellow went to a head-shrinker for years without results, until they discovered that his skull was sanforized!

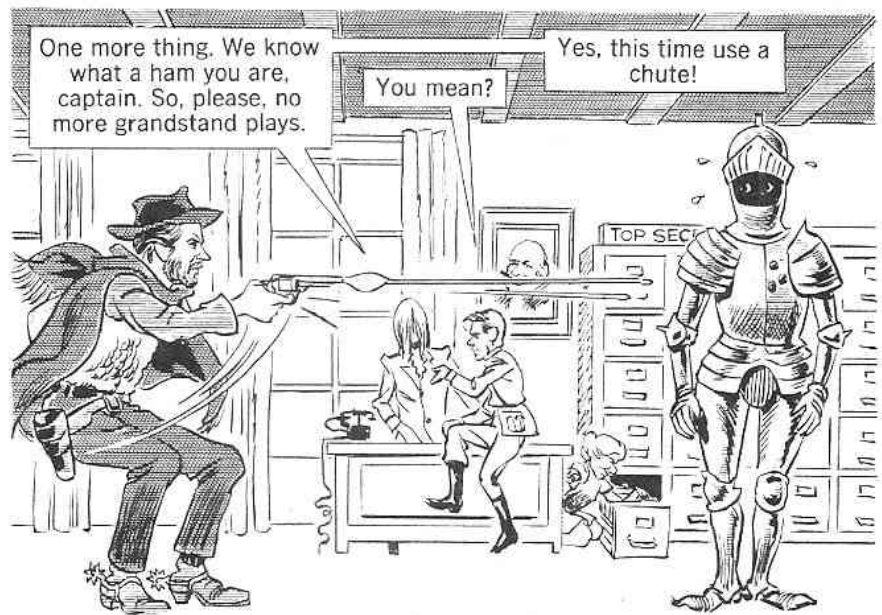


Denver. A citizen gave his sweet old grandmother a carton of steel wool for Christmas, and she knitted him a Volkswagen!

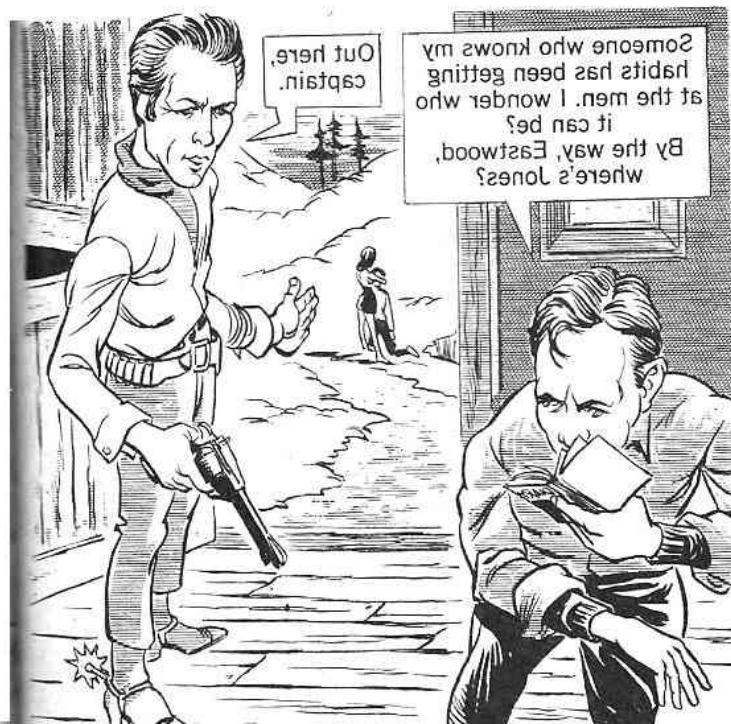
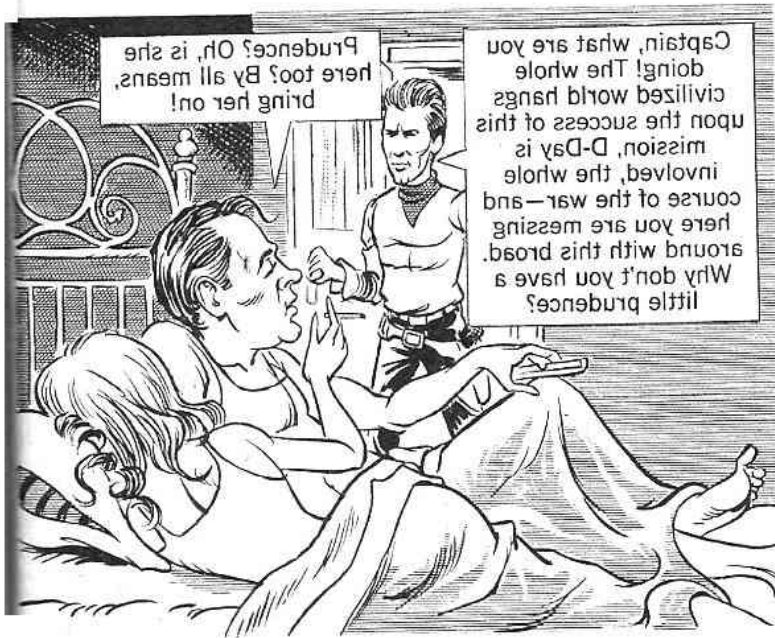








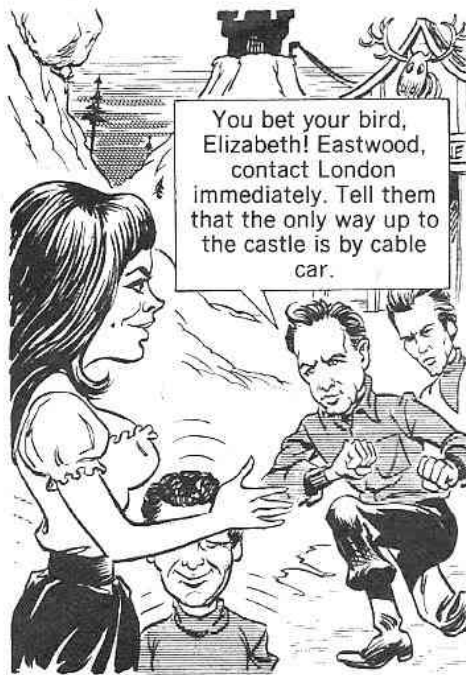




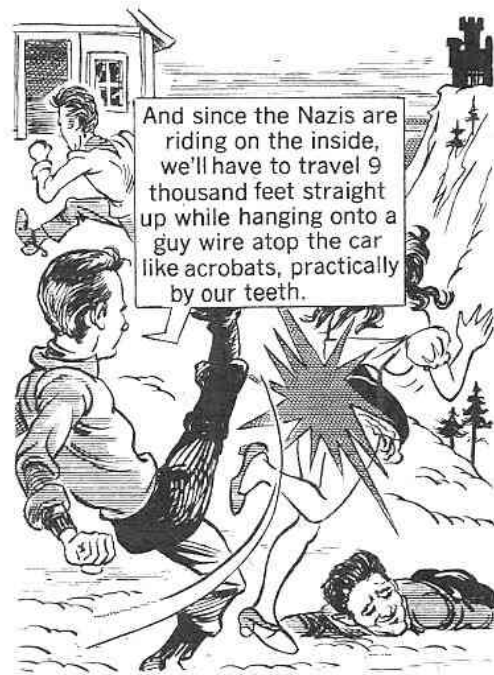




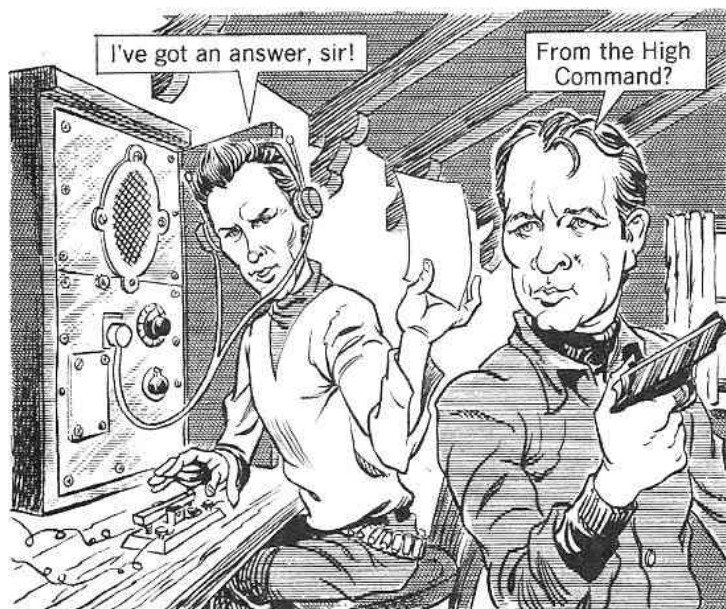
What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. If Dick can horse around, so can I.



You bet your bird, Elizabeth! Eastwood, contact London immediately. Tell them that the only way up to the castle is by cable car.

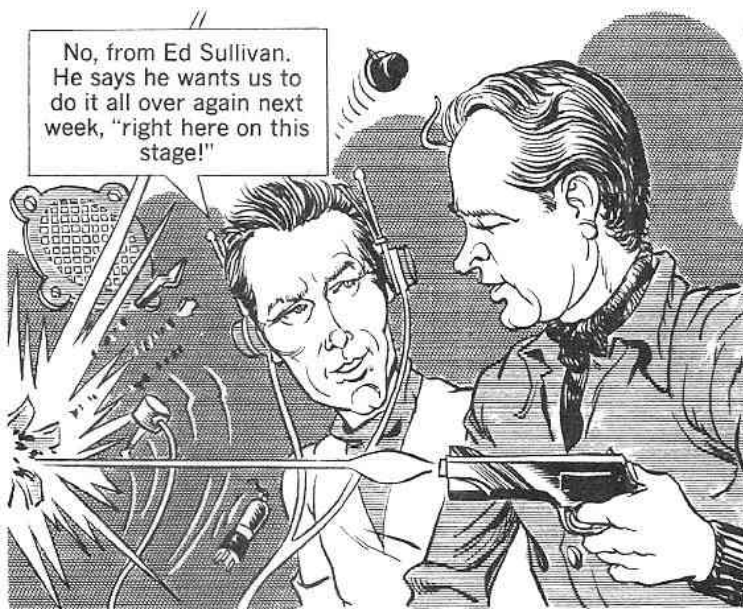


And since the Nazis are riding on the inside, we'll have to travel 9 thousand feet straight up while hanging onto a guy wire atop the car like acrobats, practically by our teeth.



I've got an answer, sir!

From the High Command?



No, from Ed Sullivan. He says he wants us to do it all over again next week, "right here on this stage!"



Soon, atop the cable car...

GERT WASN'T THAT CABLE STEEPER?

YES, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY IT FITS IN THIS PANEL.

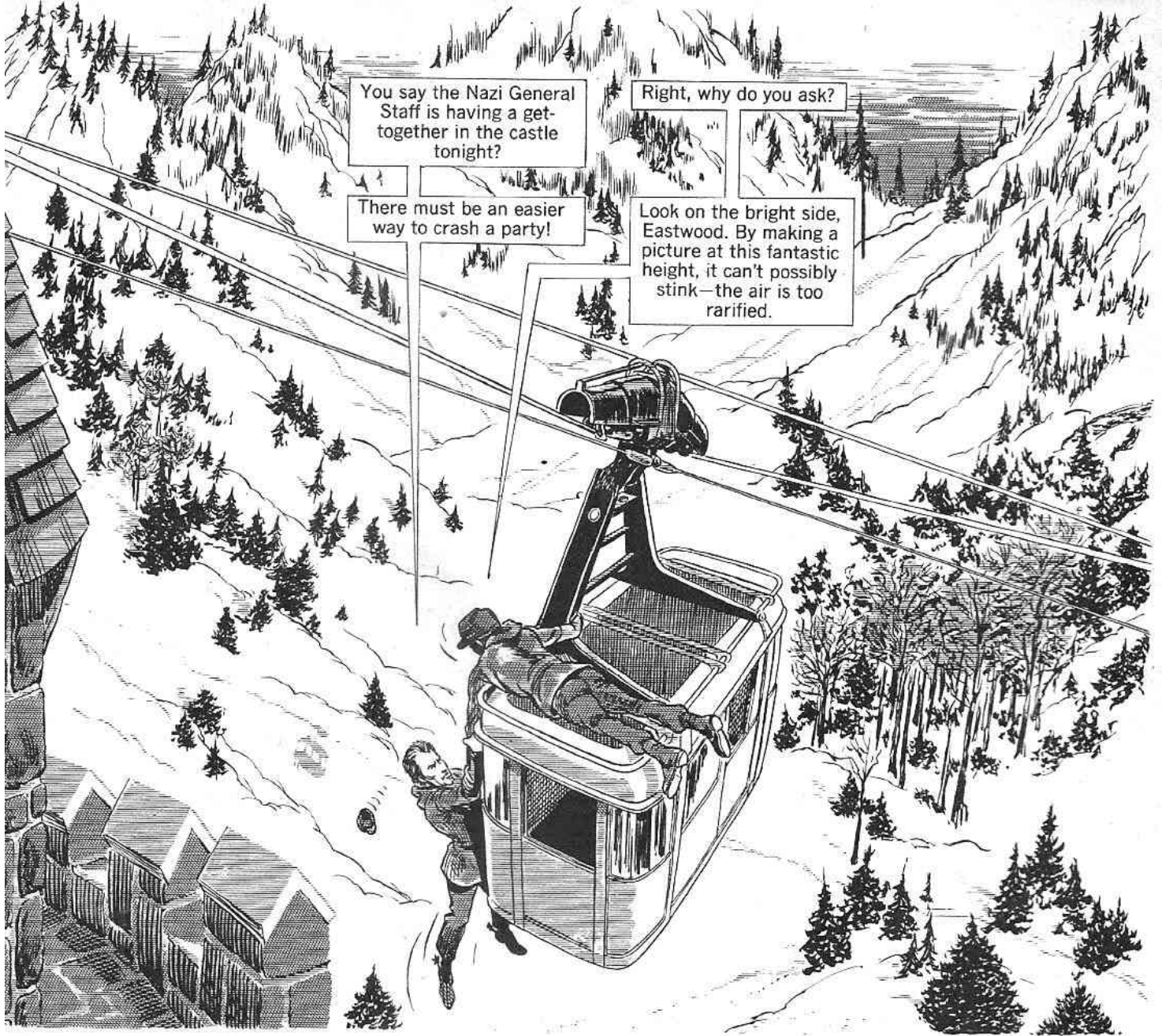


You say the Nazi General Staff is having a get-together in the castle tonight?

Right, why do you ask?

There must be an easier way to crash a party!

Look on the bright side, Eastwood. By making a picture at this fantastic height, it can't possibly stink—the air is too rarified.

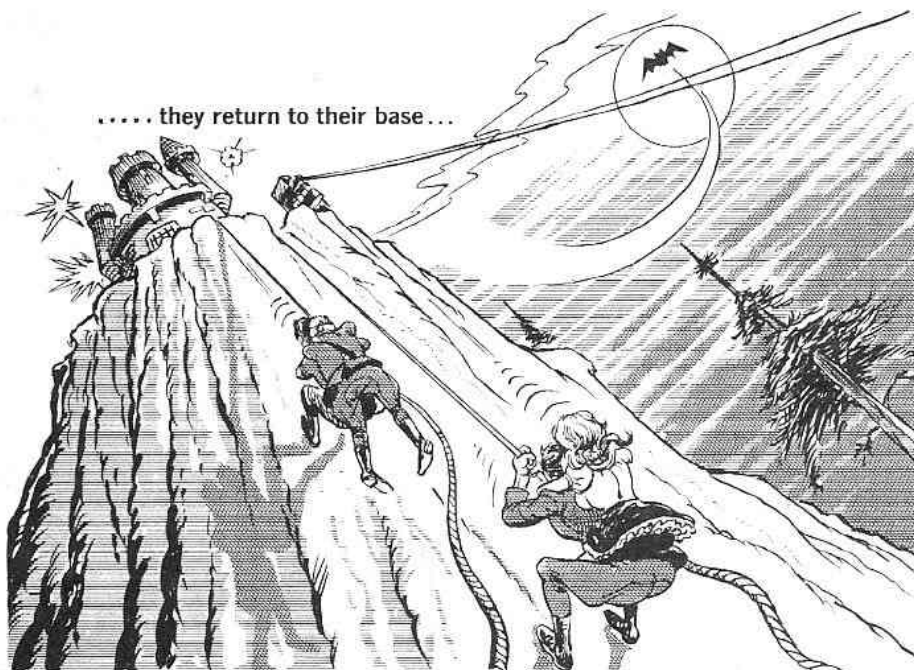


Their mission a smashing success (they both got smashed when they discovered schnapps) .....





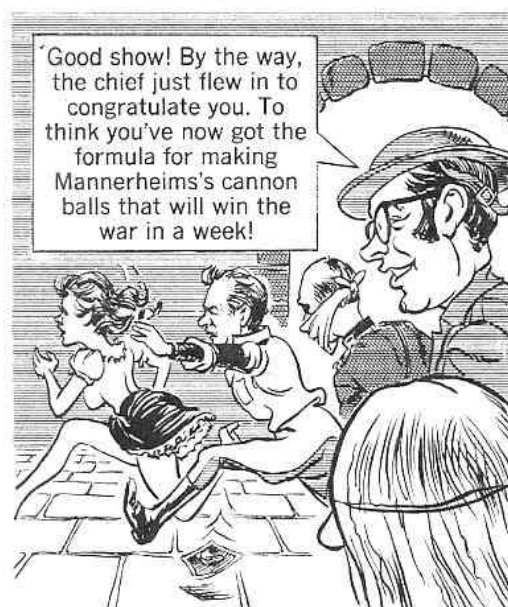
..... they return to their base....



I distributed topless pictures of the Feuhrer!



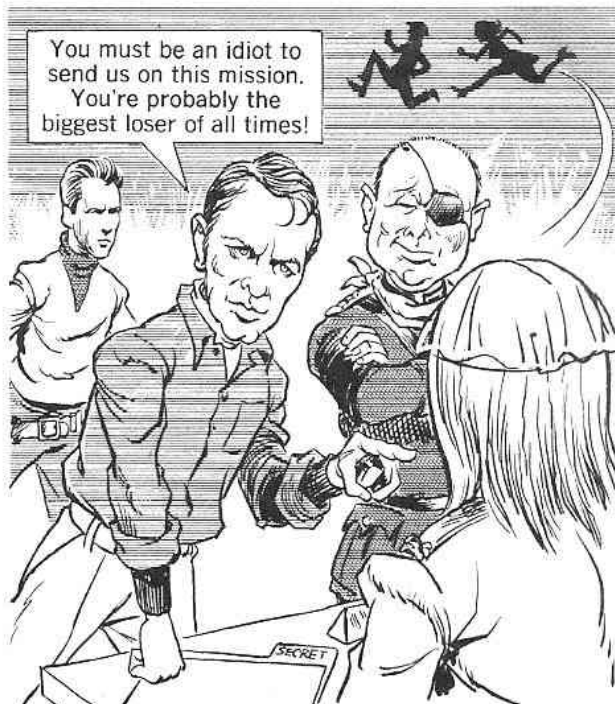
'Good show! By the way, the chief just flew in to congratulate you. To think you've now got the formula for making Mannerheim's cannon balls that will win the war in a week!



Wrong! It's the recipe for Maneschewitz matzo balls that will win a war in six days.



You must be an idiot to send us on this mission. You're probably the biggest loser of all times!



You're telling me! And I had to rescue him, yet!



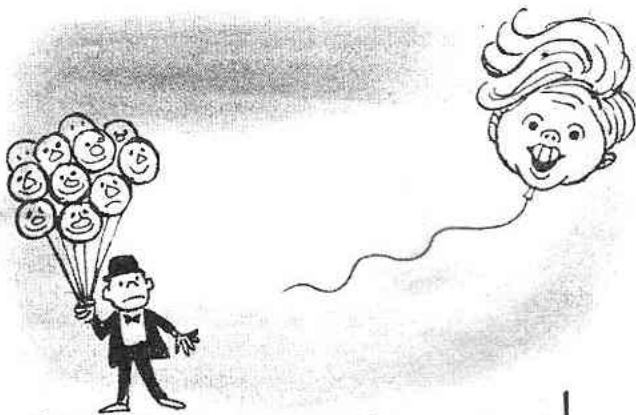


## BEAUTIFY AMERICA DEPT.

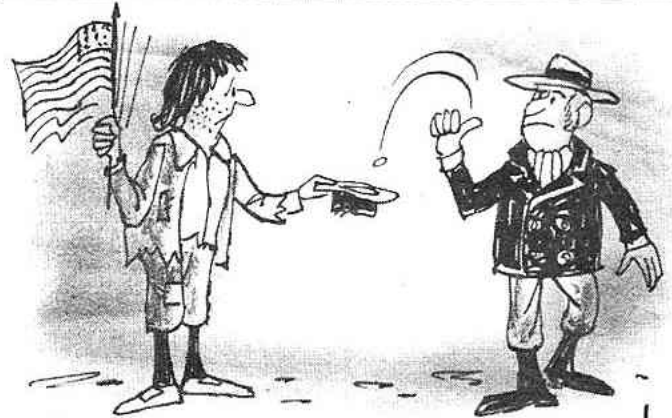
The newest American art form is not very neat, consisting largely of scribblings on the walls of public places--like men's rooms. But Sick has figured out a way to tidy things up. Simply cut and paste these--

# GRAFFITI ILLUSTRATED

Script by Paul Laikin  
Art by Al Kaufman



ESCALATE MICKEY ROONEY!



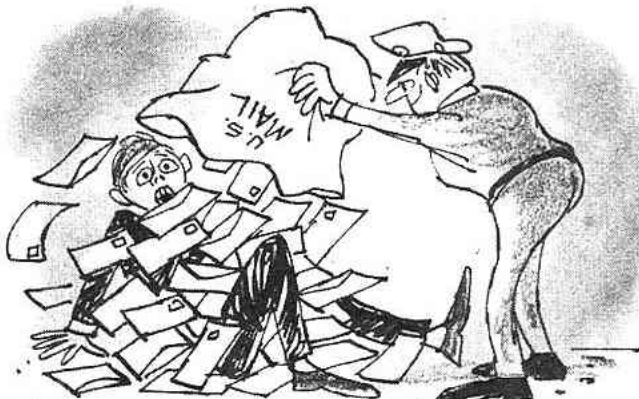
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY WAS A ONE-SONG WRITER!



SPIRO AGNEW IS THE FATHER OF ROSEMARY'S BABY!



HOOVER GIVES A DAM!

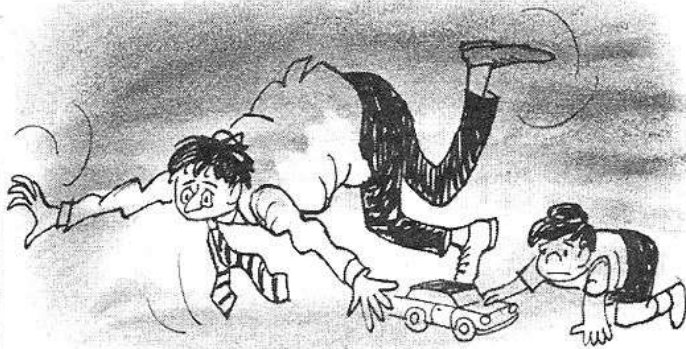


SEND A GET-WELL CARD TO WILLIAM BUCKLEY!

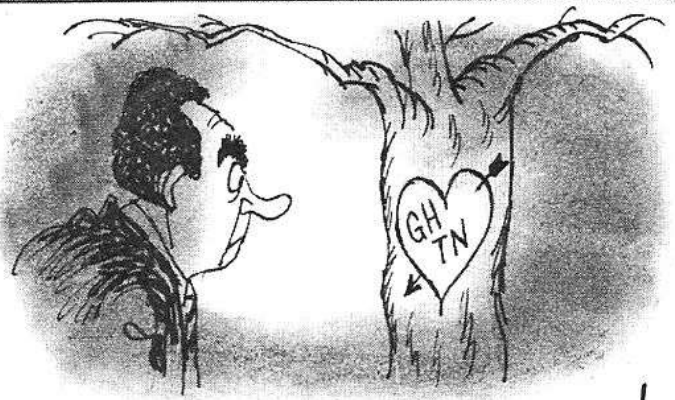


SISTER GEORGE: MAN OF THE YEAR!

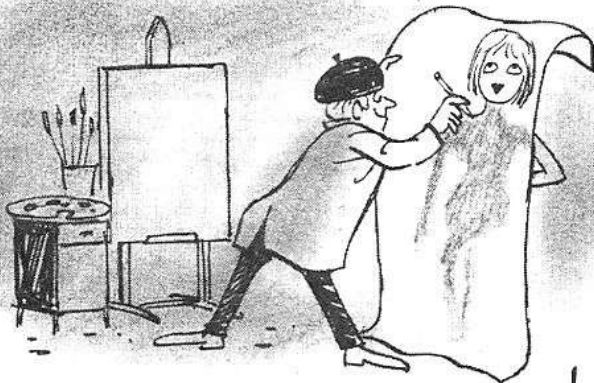




**RALPH NADER IS ACCIDENT-PRONE!**



**GEORGE HAMILTON LOVES TRICIA NIXON!**



**NORMAN ROCKWELL USES TRACING PAPER!**



**LASSIE IS A FEMALE IMPERSONATOR!**



**EDDIE ARCARO WEARS JOCKEY SHORTS!**



**CRAZY HORSE WAS AN ANIMAL!**



**RALPH BUNCHE HAS A LOT OF RHYTHM!**



**PAUL REVERE WAS A FINK!**





EICHMANN WAS A REAL GAS !



WALLY COX HAS A HAIRY CHEST !



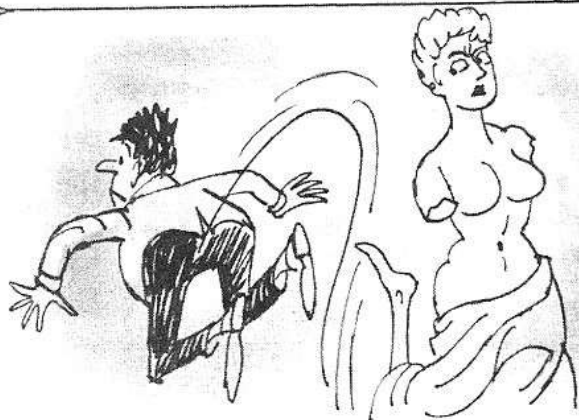
MILLARD FILLMORE WAS ONE HELLUVA PRESIDENT !



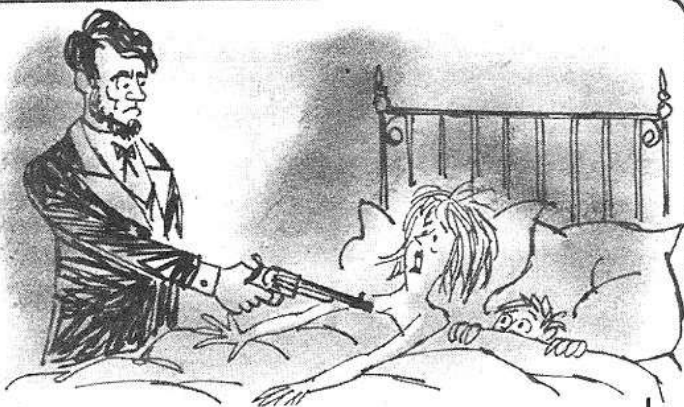
VINCENT VAN GOGH: LEND ME YOUR EAR !



OMAR SHARIF WAS BORN IN THE BRONX !



HANDS OFF VENUS DE MILO !

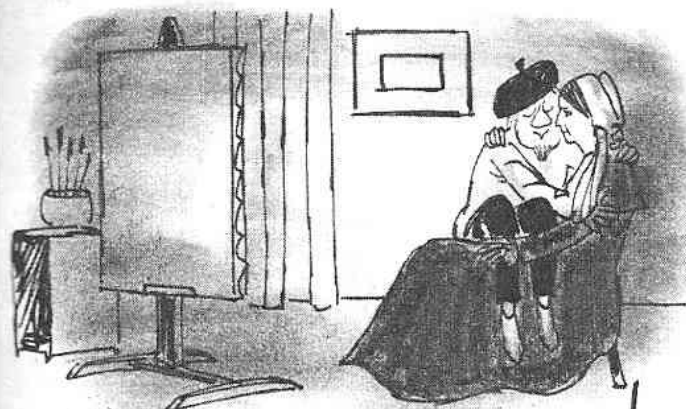


MRS LINCOLN AND JOHN WILKES BOOTH WERE LOVERS !



SITTING BULL HAD HEMORRHOIDS !





WHISTLER WAS A MAMA'S BOY!



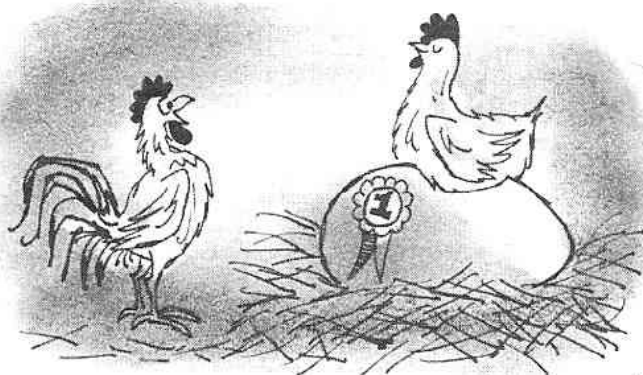
FUNGUS SORTA GROWS ON YOU.



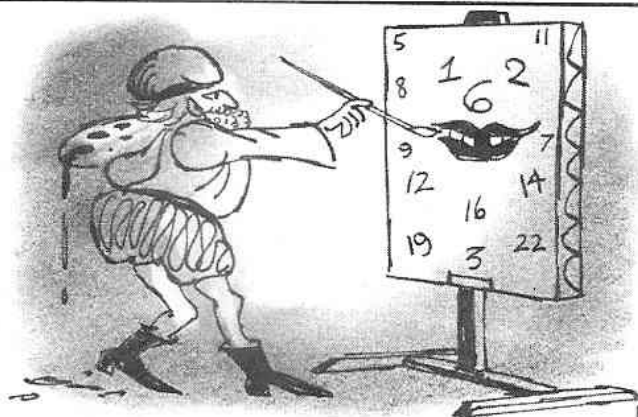
NOAH FREAKED OUT ON HIS TRIP!



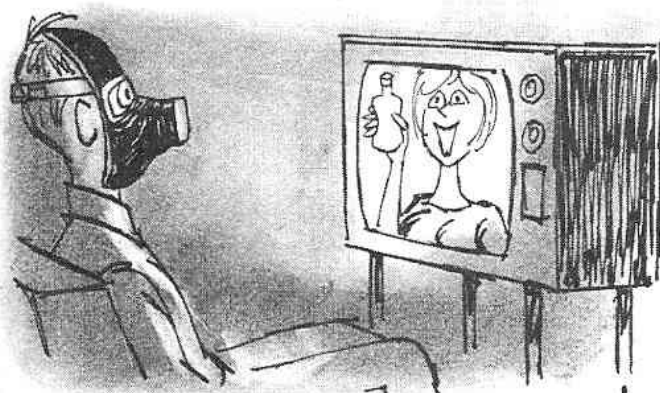
LADY GODIVA SHOWED IT LIKE IT IS!



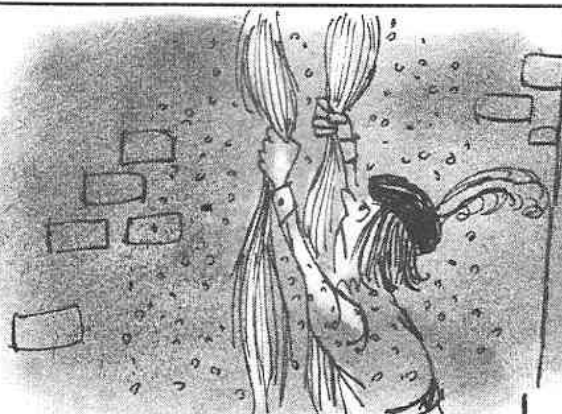
CHICKEN LITTLE LAID A BIG EGG!



MONA LISA WAS PAINTED BY THE NUMBERS!

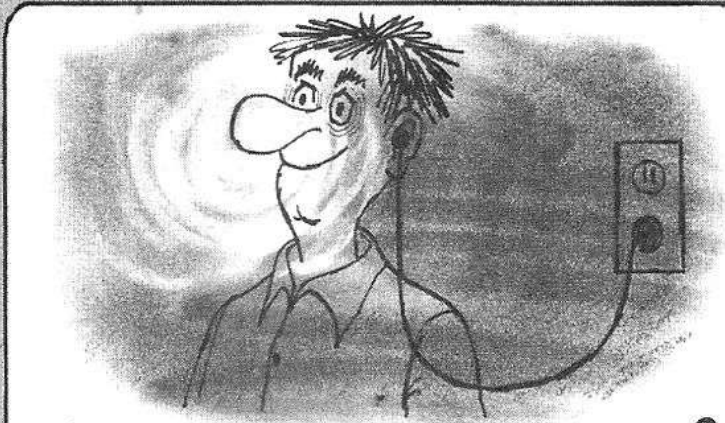


KATY WINTERS HAS BAD BREATH!

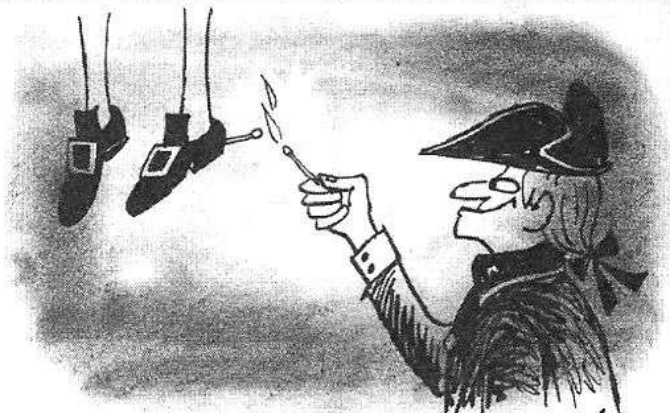


RAPUNZEL HAD DANDRUFF!





DOES THE NAME EDISON TURN YOU ON?



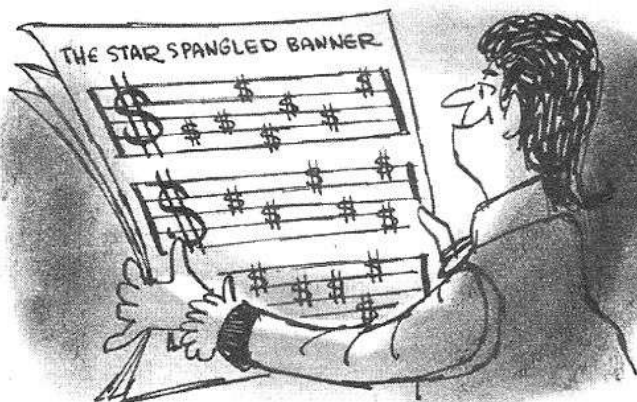
NATHAN HALE WAS A HANGUP!



BAMBI ACTS IN STAG FILMS!



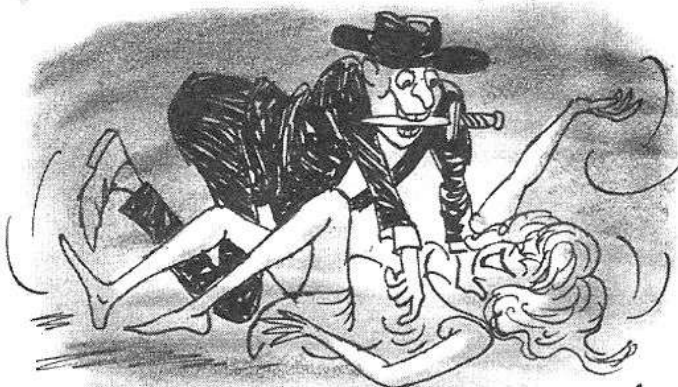
GOLIATH THREW THE FIGHT!



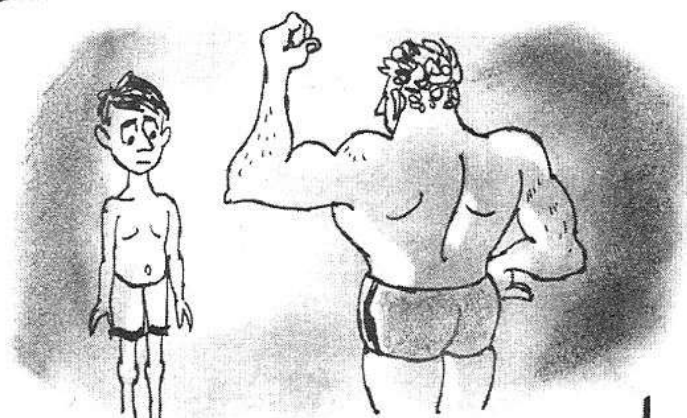
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY TOOK PAYOLA!



ACHILLES WAS A HEEL!



JACK THE RIPPER WAS A FUN GUY!



CHARLES ATLAS HAS A HERNIA!



# Campus Report

Script by Fred Wolfe

Art by Don Orehek



A college student was recently arrested for making several non-negotiable demands—he made them in the girl's dormitory!



A professor remembers when an average American lad used to be more interested in throwing out the first baseball instead of the first dean!



A campus protester was given 20 years for burning somebody else's draft-card—it was in the back pocket of a cop!



A college instructor was recently thrown off campus for advocating a tremendously radical concept. He actually believed that the purpose of the university was education!



A famous dean who wishes to remain nameless states that most of the students don't want R.O.T.C. on campus, but that most of the faculty do—to learn self-defense!



A noted educator believes that the youth of today are more mature—claims they're taking out fewer books and more librarians!



# GOODBYE COLUMBUS

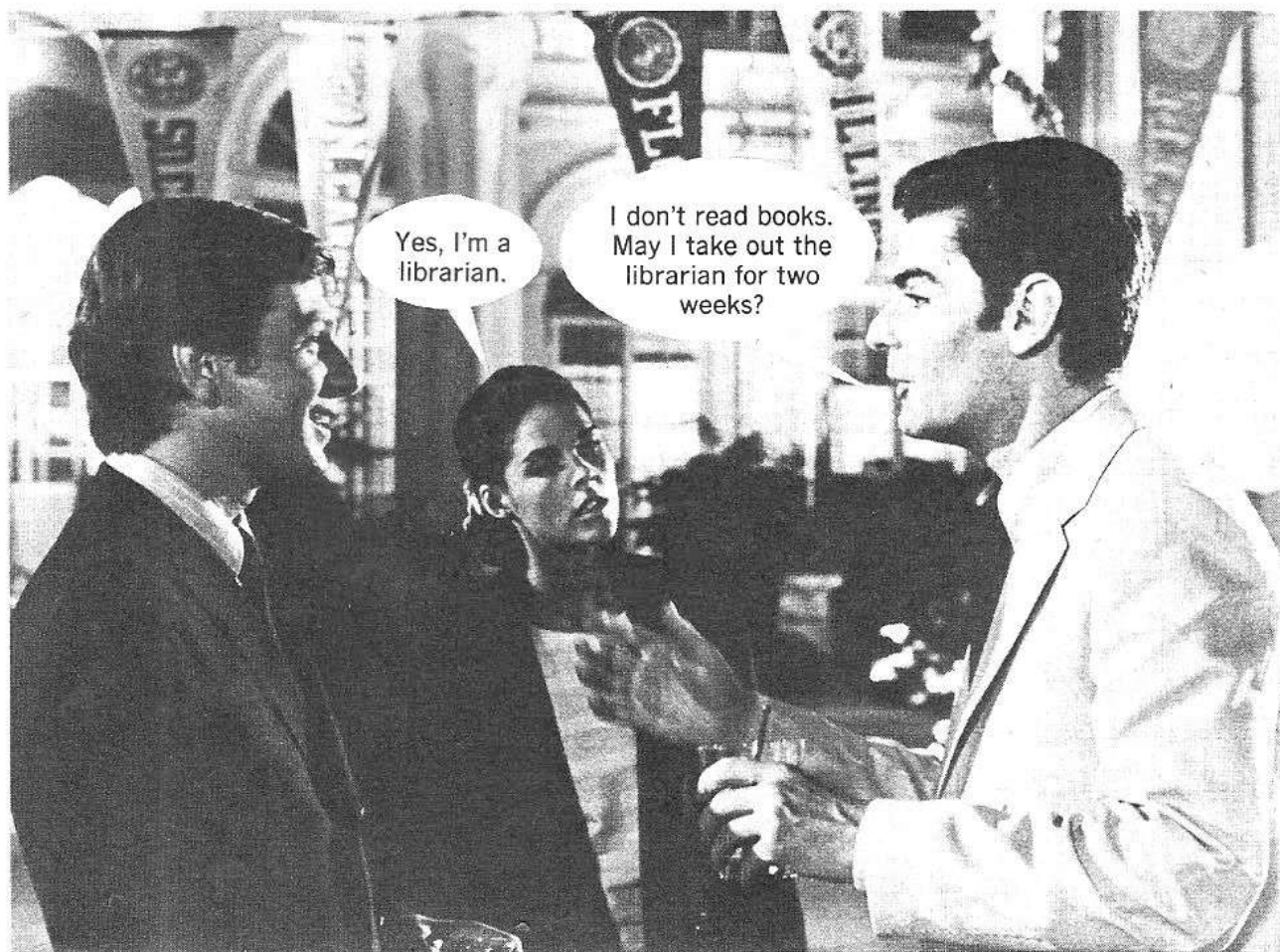
No, the title is not based on what Queen Isabella said to America's discoverer as he set sail in 1492.

What the title means is that a young man leaves Columbus, Ohio, and says "Goodbye, Columbus." It could easily have been "Goodbye, Cleveland," but that's another picture. That title is almost as popular as "Goodbye, New York," which is being said more and more these days by New Yorkers leaving Fun City.

Actually, the original story is set in New Jersey, along with numerous oil tanks and pig

farms which you can see (and smell) from the New Jersey Turnpike if the wind is right. Or wrong.

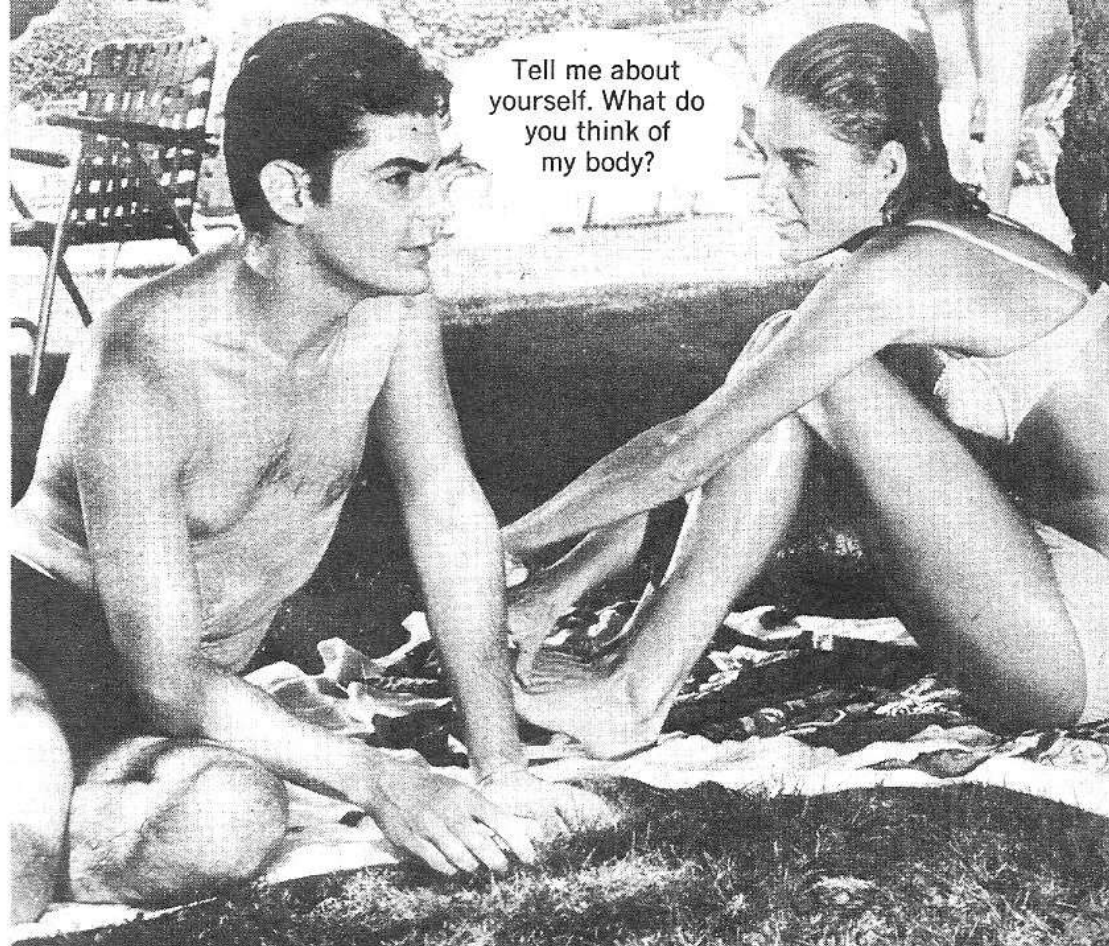
The movie, starring Richard Benjamin (of "He and She" on TV) and Ali MacGraw (A real Alley Cat), is based on Philip Roth's novella of the same name. Roth later wrote "Portnoy's Complaint," dubious literary progression at best, according to some critics. The producers of the film switched the setting from New Jersey cities of Newark and Short Hills to the Bronx and Westchester. It's their way of waxing Roth for audience identification.



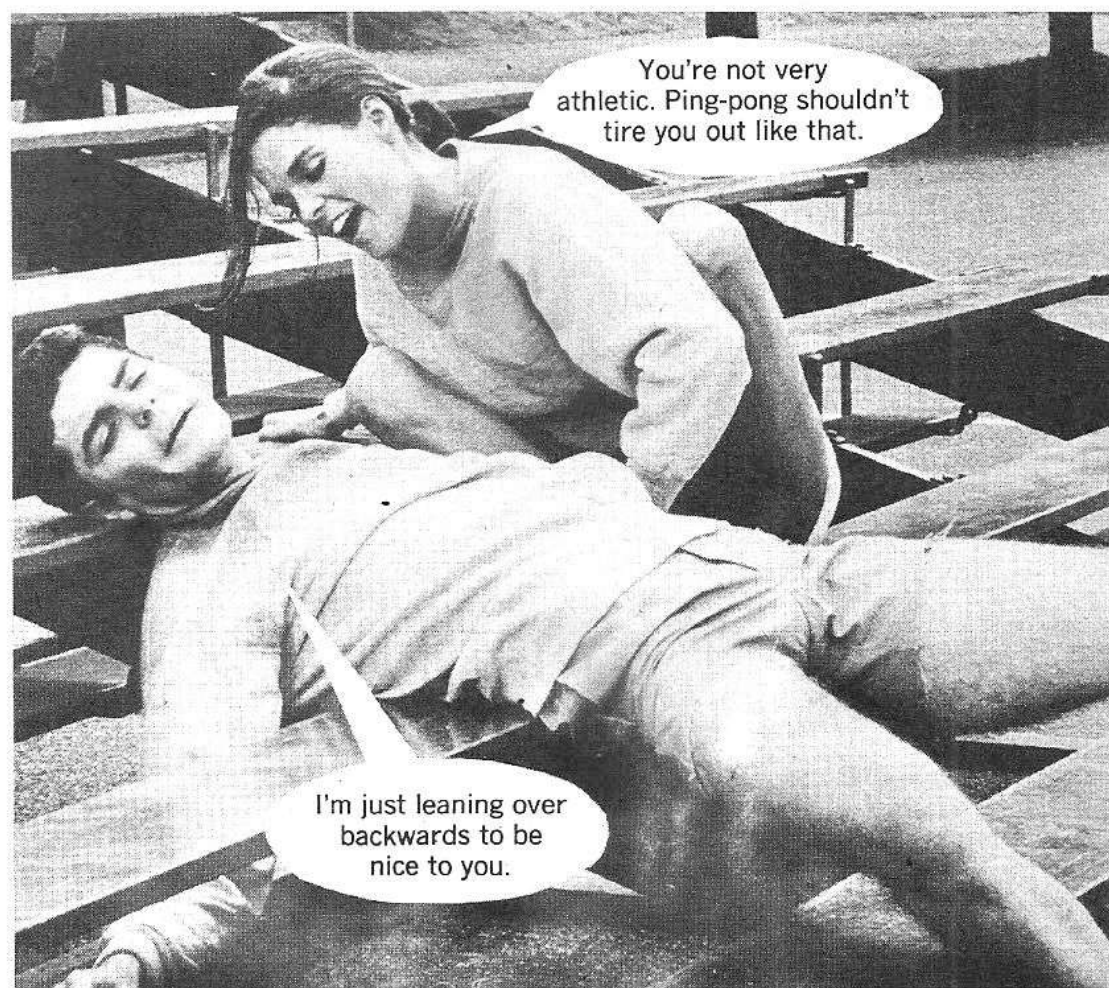
1—Richard Benjamin is a Bronx boy from a middle-class Jewish family. He's so all-American Jewish that he walks around with apple pie in one hand, and matzoh balls in the other. He meets Brenda Patimkin, attractive daughter of a pair of wealthy Westchesterites who are so rich they have their sofas stuffed with dollar bills. Papa Patimkin, played by Jack Klugman, earned his money by manufacturing tiny, red-crested toupees for vain roosters.



2—Ali is the aggressor. She lures Benjamin up to her palatial mansion with tales of tennis, canapes that stick to the roof of your mouth and a swimming pool shaped like Buster Crabbe. Naturally he is impressed. On TV he lived in a little apartment next to a firehouse. He spent half the season sleeping with a firehose draped across his bed. He likes her style. They play tennis. He shows her his backhand and she shows him her forehand and a great deal of her legs.



3—Benjamin is a solid librarian so he learns to read Ali like a book. Fiction. Since he sees her as the "Tale of Two Cities." He also realizes that she is compulsive, headstrong and sure of herself. Well, this is the perfect match for him, because he is weak, uncertain and thinks all elevators are about to go through the floor and deposit him in the subway. And he hates subways. That's the way he expresses it. Even though it's a local joke.



4—The parents of Ali are somewhat gross (no relations to the Somewhat Grosses of Forest Hills) and a bit snobbish. When the mother meets Benjamin she asks coolly, "Oh, so you're in the library business." Benjamin replies, "Yes, and I really like to keep my circulation going," as he squeezes Ali gently. Mr. Patimkin is head of the Pitimkin Sink Co., and he keeps putting the plug in for the firm every chance he gets.

5—The romance between Ali and Benjamin grows heated at this lavish reception sometime between the soup and coffee. It is a nine course dinner, complete with eight coarse guests. It is an elaborate affair. There is a nice sculpture of Peggy Fleming skating after Shipstad and Johnson, a potato salad figurine of Clifton Webb and an etching made of watermelons called "Watch on the Rind." It didn't taste too good, but it won three art awards.



This is a darn good late night movie. I've already eaten four bunches of grapes.

Kiss me, Raquel. Hold me, Sophia. Watch it, Gina.



I've had better stuff than this off a pushcart on Second Avenue.

There's something furry floating in my martini.

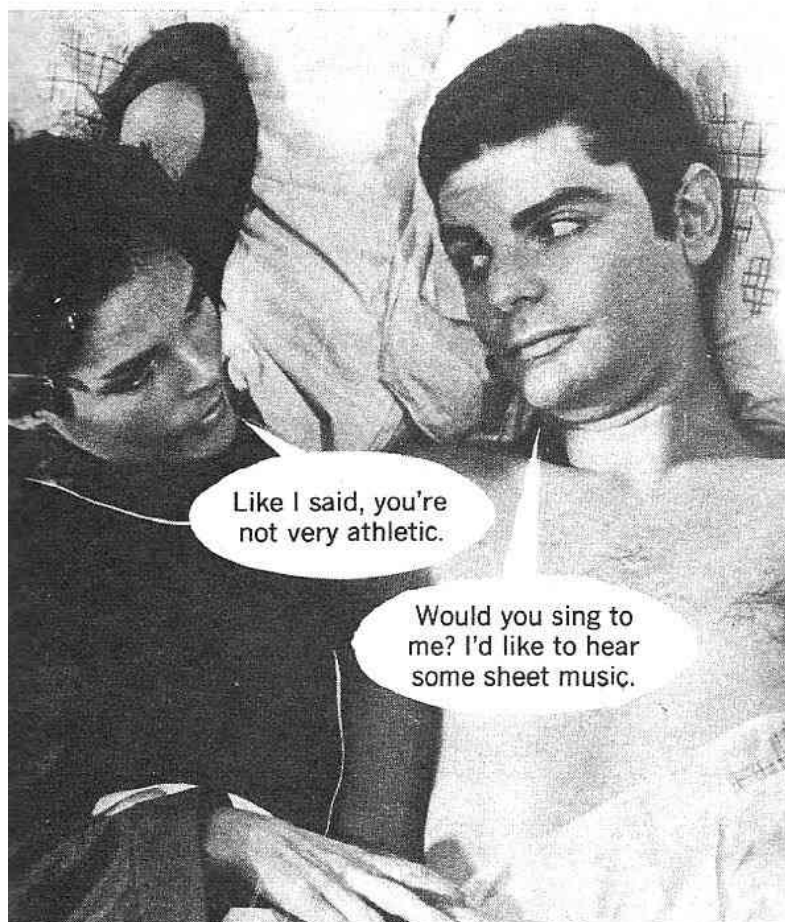
Hope she didn't notice my toupee fell into her martini.

Get me a net. Something moved

20 years in the sink business and this costs so much it'll go down the drain.



6—The dinner is a great success. Nine cases of heartburn are chalked up, a new Westchester record. The high point of the affair is when one busy eater swallows his own stomach pump. They have to stuff him with whitefish to get it back. Meanwhile, Benjamin falls into the clutches of the willful Ali. (No relation to Schubert Ali.) She knows Benjamin is not acceptable to her haughty parents, and keeps him around like a yo-yo on a string just to taunt them. Yo-Yo Benjamin plays it straight, enjoying his ups and downs.



7—Ali defies her parents by keeping Benjamin in the house overnight. In the morning they play hide-and-seek trying to find him. Benjamin is so thin three maids made up the bed with him still in it and didn't even notice the lump. Later when the bedding came back from the laundry, Benjamin did look exceptionally clean and well-pressed. Ali's parents accept her behavior with Benjamin as part of her generation's revolt, like when she insisted on being driven to her classes at Columbia University in a chauffeur-driven tank.



8—Just as some people say marriage is a case of Lure and then Endure, Ali's technique with Benjamin is Compell and then Repell. She ends their affair so abruptly Benjamin gets whiplash injuries. She dismisses him airily, tossing him aside like an old Dixie Cup. (No relation to Dixie Cup who used to dance the mazurka on 29th Street). Ali goes back to her parents to await the arrival of a suitor with some financial attributes equal to her own family's, while Benjamin goes back to the library and pores over all the books—wetting them badly.

# CRIME RULES IN THE CITIES

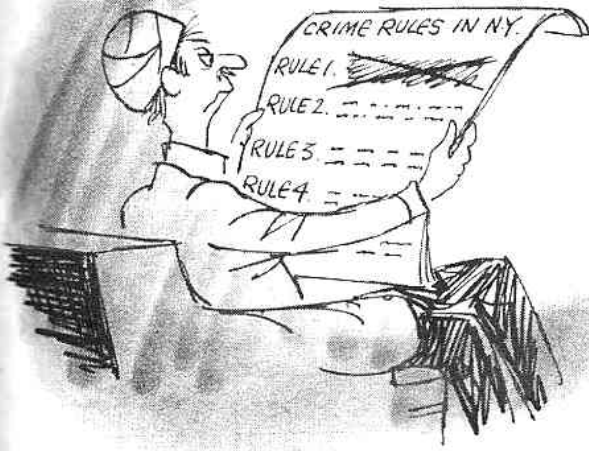
New York City has recently issued a set of rules for citizens to follow in an effort to cut down the incidents of crime. But no matter how helpful the rules are, there are always some people who get in trouble when they follow the rules. People like Sam Sickney.



Art by Al Kaufman  
Script by Bill Majeski



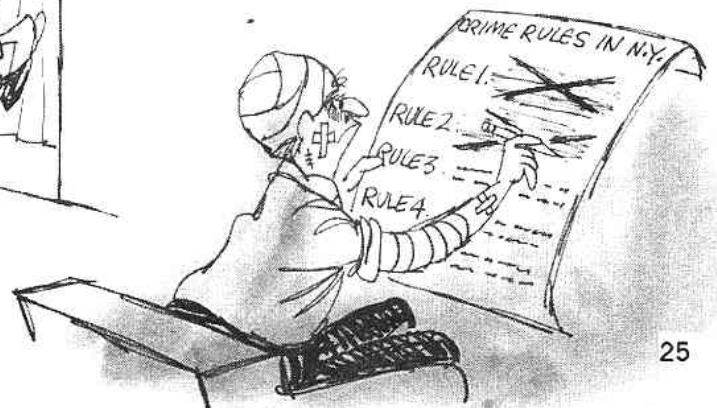
WHEN YOU COME HOME, RING THE BELL  
TO ALERT A FRIEND OR NEIGHBOR TO  
LET THEM KNOW OF YOUR ARRIVAL...



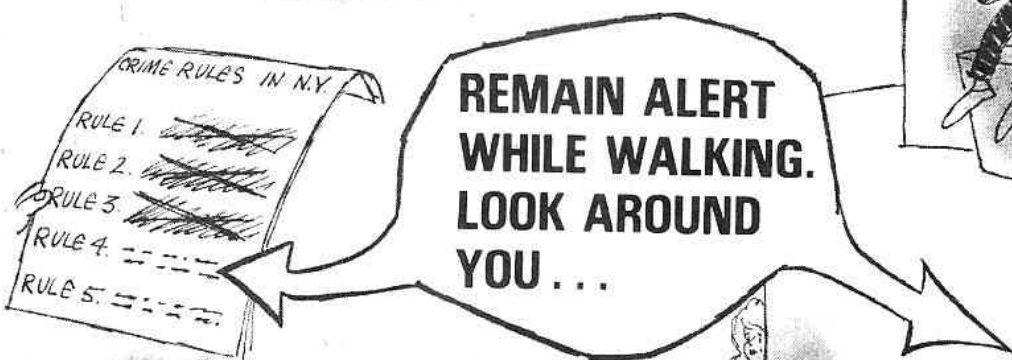
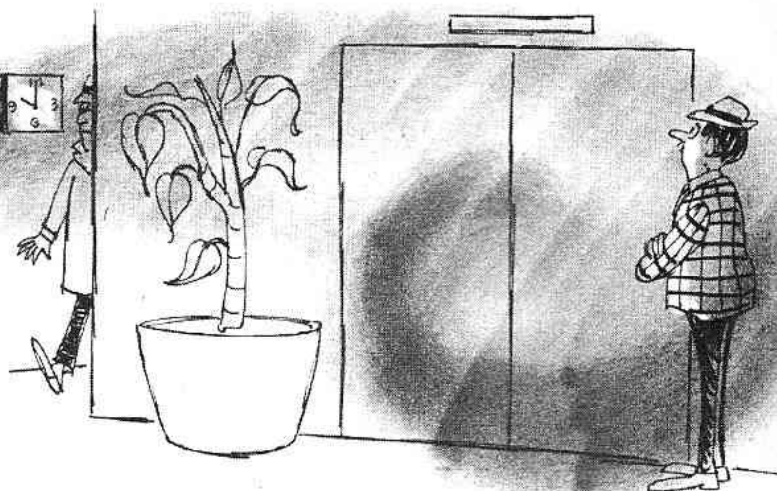
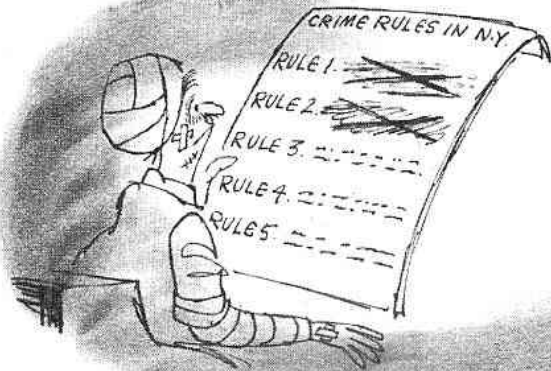
I'M YOUR NEIGHBOR  
AND I AM TRYING TO  
PREVENT CRIME BY  
ALERTING YOU TO THE FACT  
THAT I'M HOME.



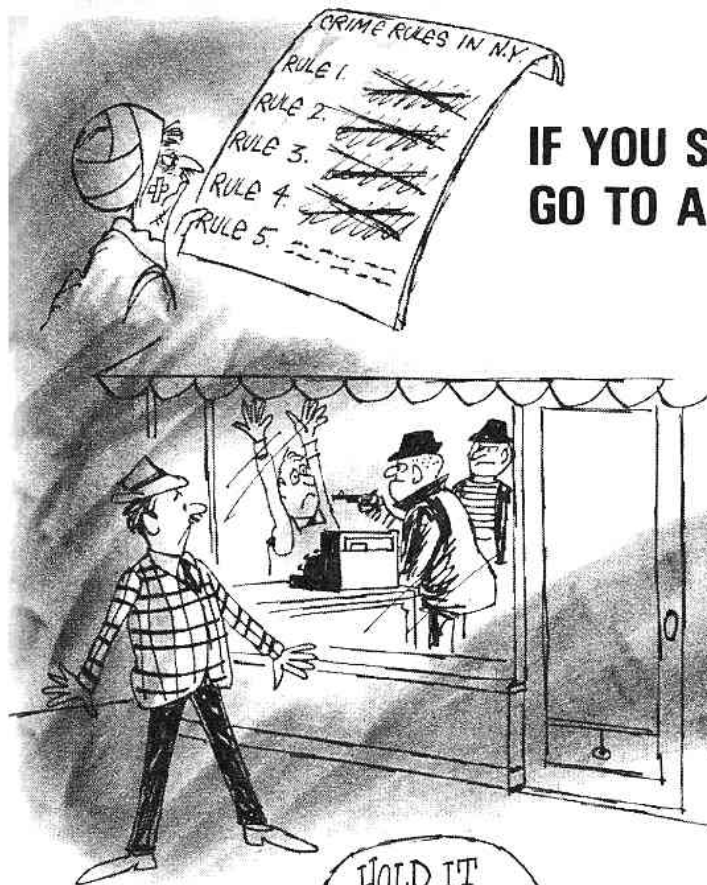
I JUST WANT TO  
ALERT YOU  
THAT  
**I'M** HOME!



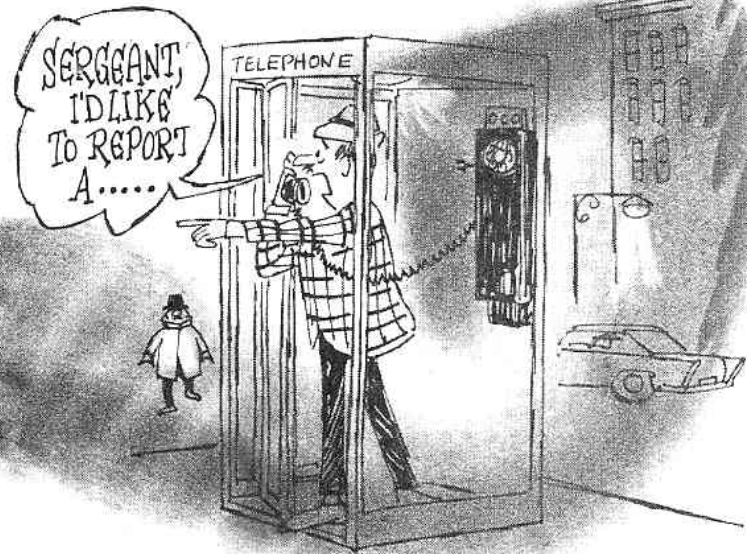
**DON'T ENTER AN ELEVATOR WITH  
A STRANGER OF ANY AGE...**







**IF YOU SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS  
GO TO A PHONE BOOTH AND DIAL 911...**



## *Sam's Rules*

- 1 — STAY HOME AND LOCK YOUR DOORS.
- 2 — DEVELOP YOUR LUNGS SO YOU CAN LEAN OUT THE WINDOW AND SHOUT "HELP!"
- 3 — TAKE A BUS TO A SMALL TOWN OUT WEST. WHY RISK YOUR LIFE IN FUN CITY?

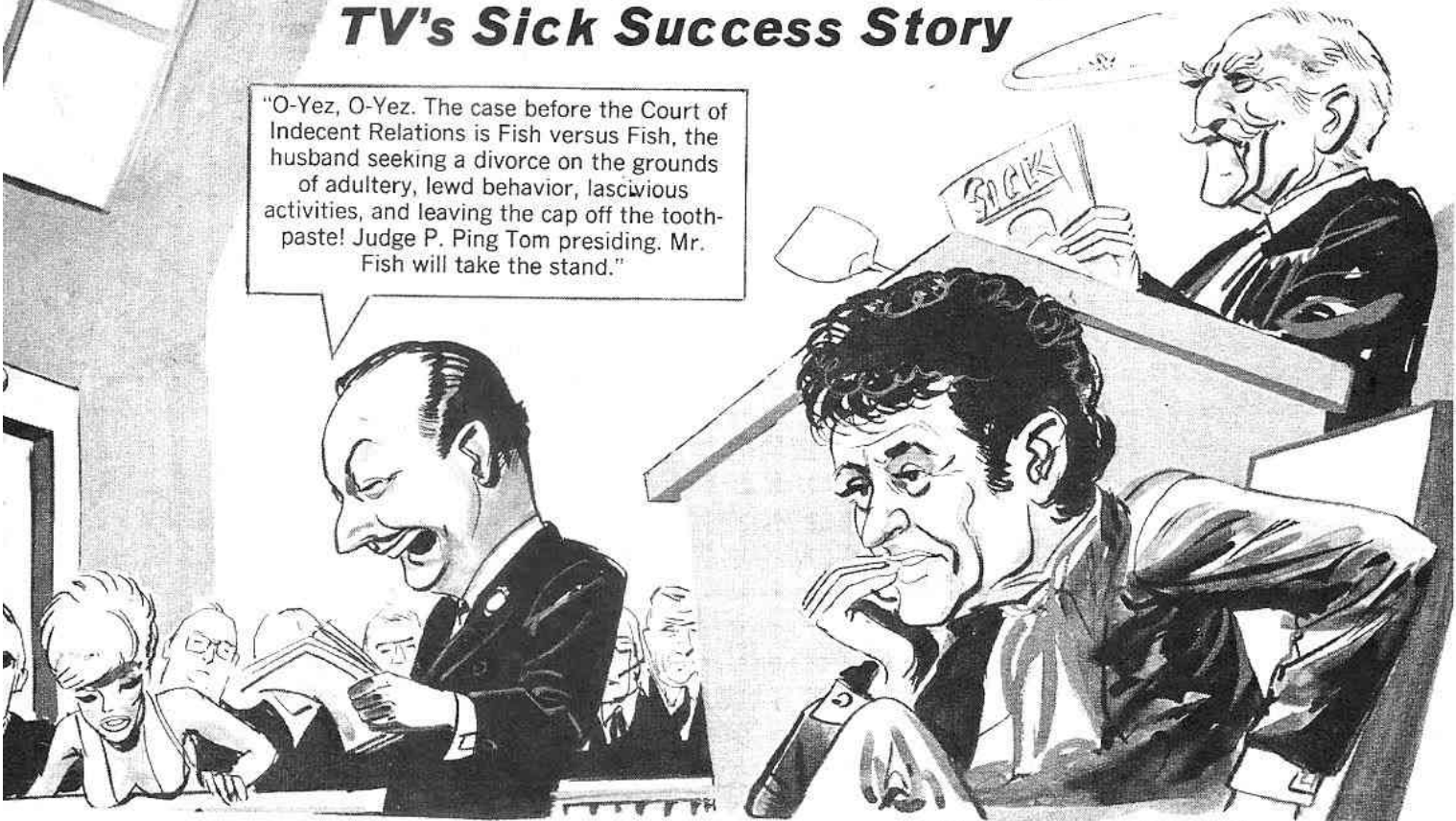
# BURLESQUE COMES TO THE VAST WASTELAND

Have you ever noticed the type of people who watch TV's **DIVORCE COURT**? You know who watches **DIVORCE COURT**? It's the gamey old bird who used to watch Burlesque shows. That's because the old burlesque routines were so much like **DIVORCE COURT**, it's downright embarrassing. Who told us? A gamey little old bird.

## DIVORCE SPORT

*TV's Sick Success Story*

"O-Yez, O-Yez. The case before the Court of Indecent Relations is Fish versus Fish, the husband seeking a divorce on the grounds of adultery, lewd behavior, lascivious activities, and leaving the cap off the toothpaste! Judge P. Ping Tom presiding. Mr. Fish will take the stand."



Before this case starts, I'd like to get one thing settled.

What's that, your honor?

Is he the husband or the wife?



In your own words, Mr. Fish, tell the court about your wife's strange behavior.



Me strange? Your honor, did you cop a good gander at him?

She's got a good point there. Proceed Mr. Fish.





My wife is an airline stewardess, and the two of us flew away on our honeymoon. And the very first night, in our honeymoon suite, I found her kissing the pilot.

Go on, Mr. Fish.



And when I asked her, is this any way to run an airline? she said...

**YOU BET IT IS!**



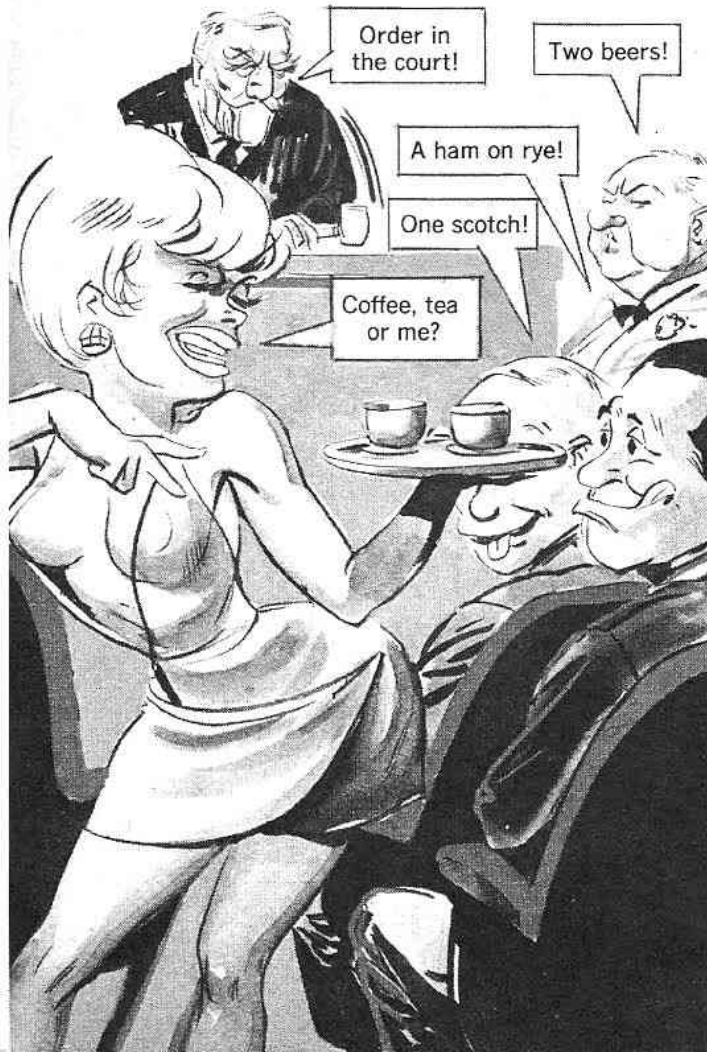
Order in the court!

Two beers!

A ham on rye!

One scotch!

Coffee, tea or me?

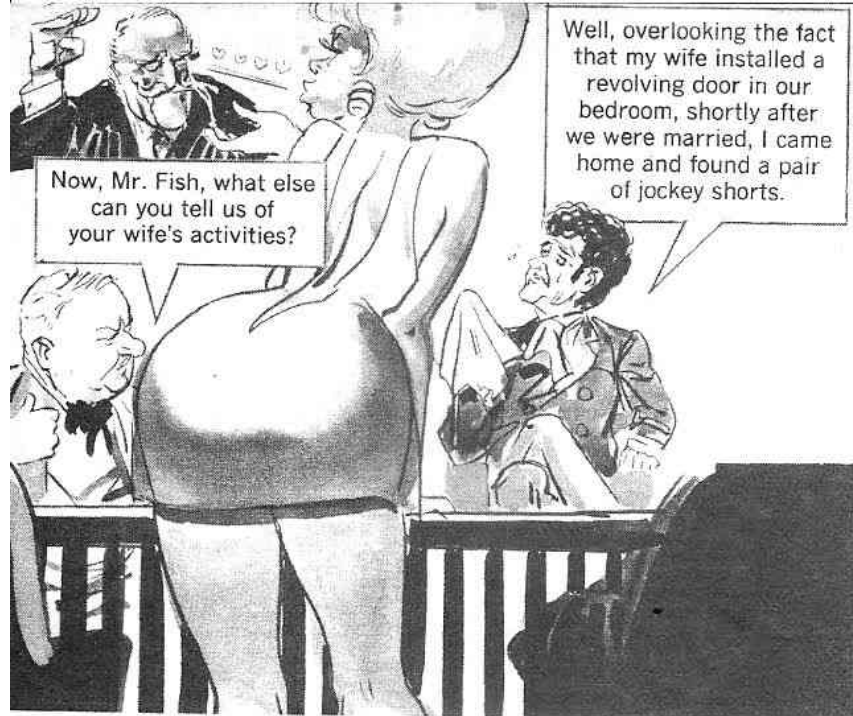


Did you get that, clerk?

Yes, your honor.

Good. Run out as soon as this is over. We can't make a living on the crummy pay we get. Proceed, Mr. Prosecutor.





Now, Mr. Fish, what else can you tell us of your wife's activities?

Well, overlooking the fact that my wife installed a revolving door in our bedroom, shortly after we were married, I came home and found a pair of jockey shorts.

What's so bad about that?

The jockey was still in them!



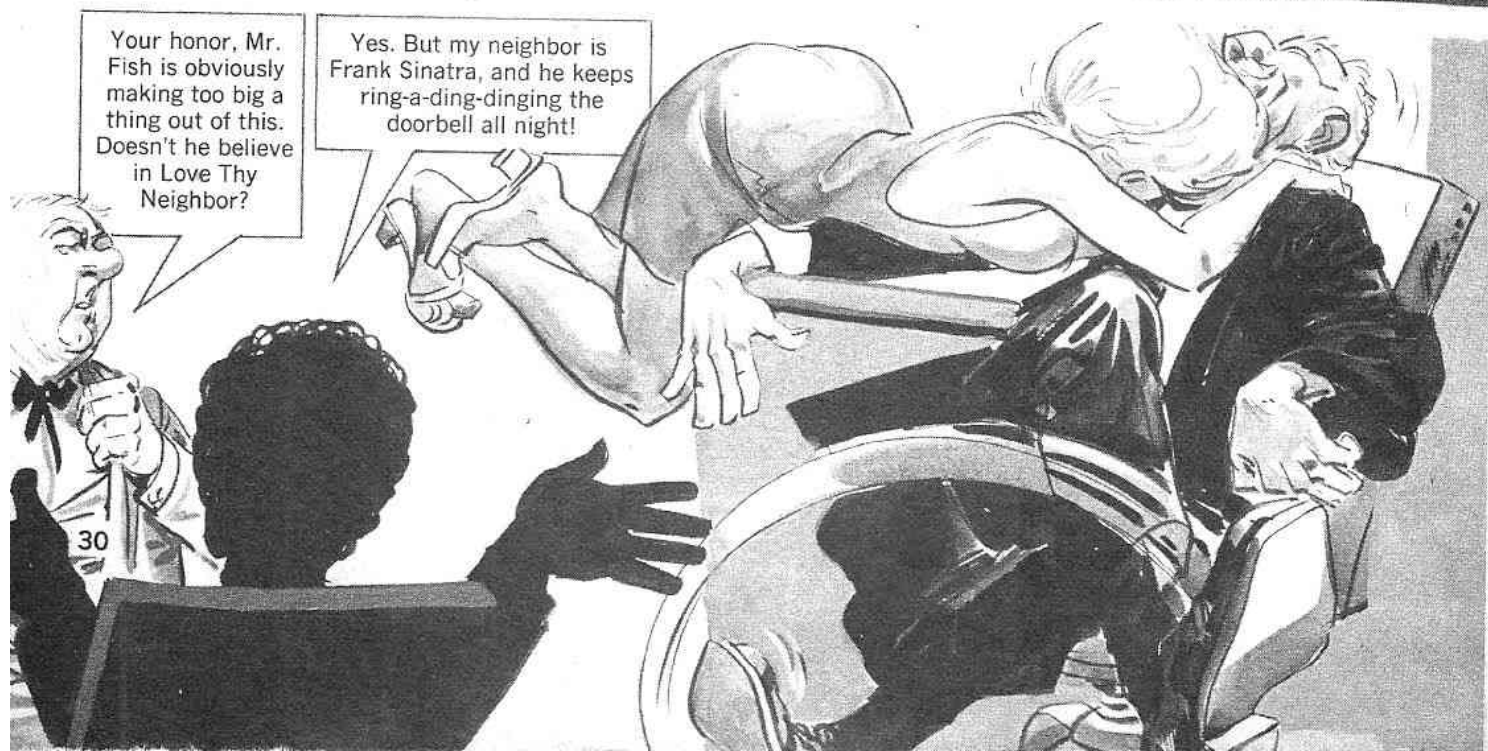
There, there, Mr. Fish, try to control yourself and tell us about the rest of the ugly mess.

After awhile, I noticed that the milkman began leaving champagne. And not only that, the iceman cameth every day.



What's the significance of that?

We've got a refrigerator!



Your honor, Mr. Fish is obviously making too big a thing out of this. Doesn't he believe in Love Thy Neighbor?

Yes. But my neighbor is Frank Sinatra, and he keeps ring-a-ding-ding the doorbell all night!



Your honor, these charges are all unsubstantiated. The prosecuting attorney hasn't produced one shred of evidence to back up his contention that Mrs. Fish was playing around.

I'm glad you brought that up. Your honor, I would like to present my star witness, private detective, J. Gumshoe Flatfoot, who should shed some light on this matter.

Well, I don't know about that. There was very little light in the motel room where I found Mrs. Fish in the arms of her elderly lover.



Can you tell us anything about him?

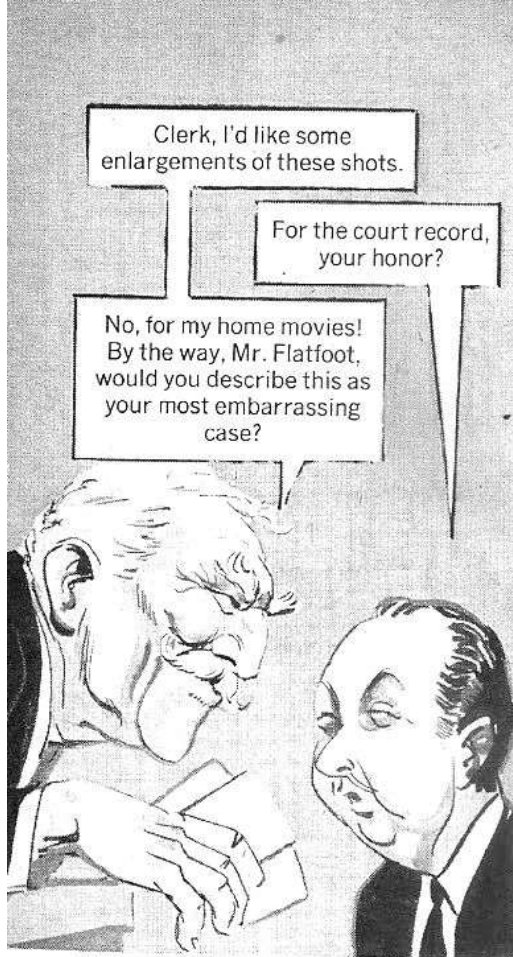
Well, he was very spry for a guy his age. He leaped clear out of the window when I entered the room. I didn't get a good look at him, but I heard her call him **Cuddles**.



Have you any further evidence?

Yeah, I managed to get several snappy pictures of Mrs. Fish in the all-together.





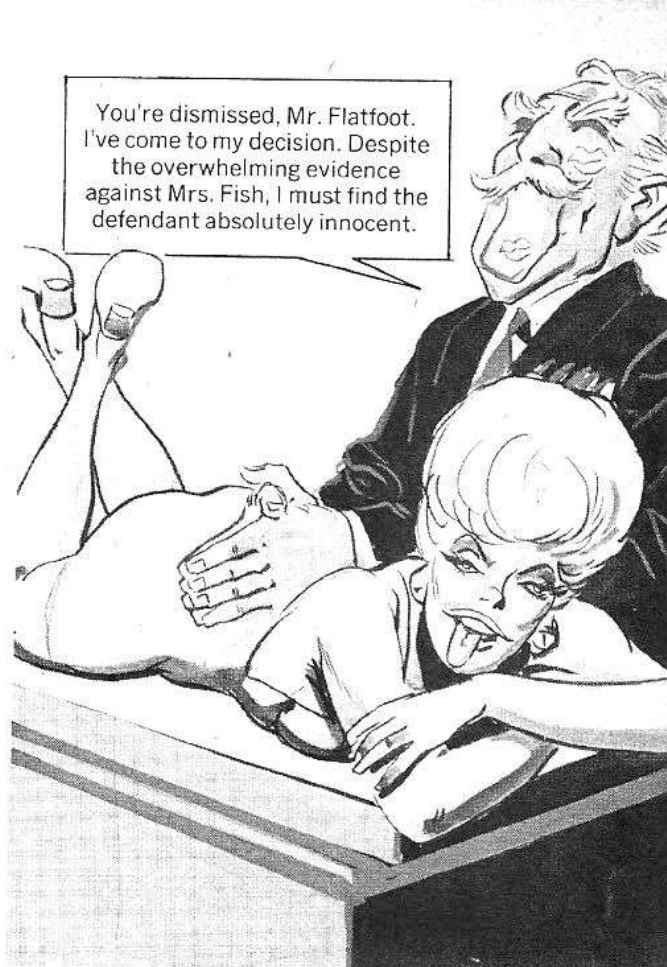
Clerk, I'd like some enlargements of these shots.

For the court record, your honor?

No, for my home movies! By the way, Mr. Flatfoot, would you describe this as your most embarrassing case?



No, your honor. My most embarrassing case was when I peeked through a keyhole, and another eye peeked back!



You're dismissed, Mr. Flatfoot. I've come to my decision. Despite the overwhelming evidence against Mrs. Fish, I must find the defendant absolutely innocent.



Your honor, I object! I have never seen a more flagrant mis-carriage of justice in all my years as a lawyer. It smacks of fraud, fixing and bribery!

You left out collusion.



Nevertheless, my verdict stands. Not only that, I'm awarding the young lady sole custody of Mr. Fish's hairdresser.

You tell him, Cuddles, baby!



Here comes de Judge! Here comes de Judge!



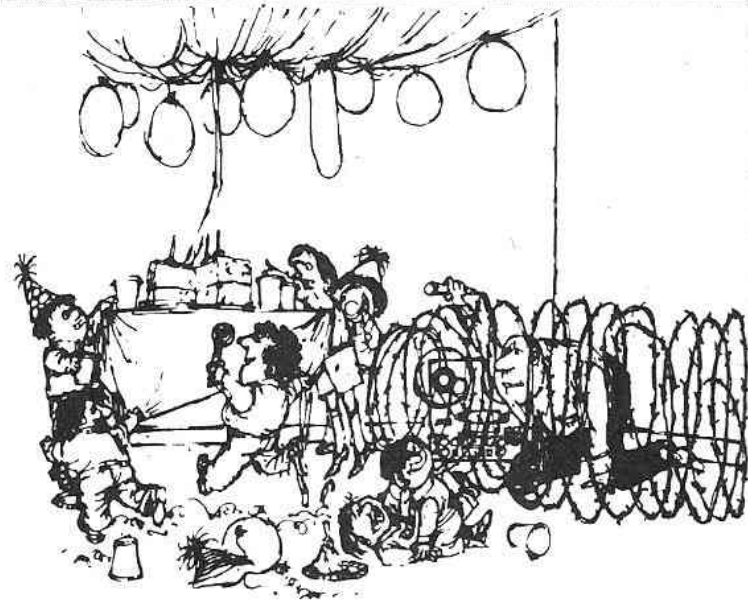
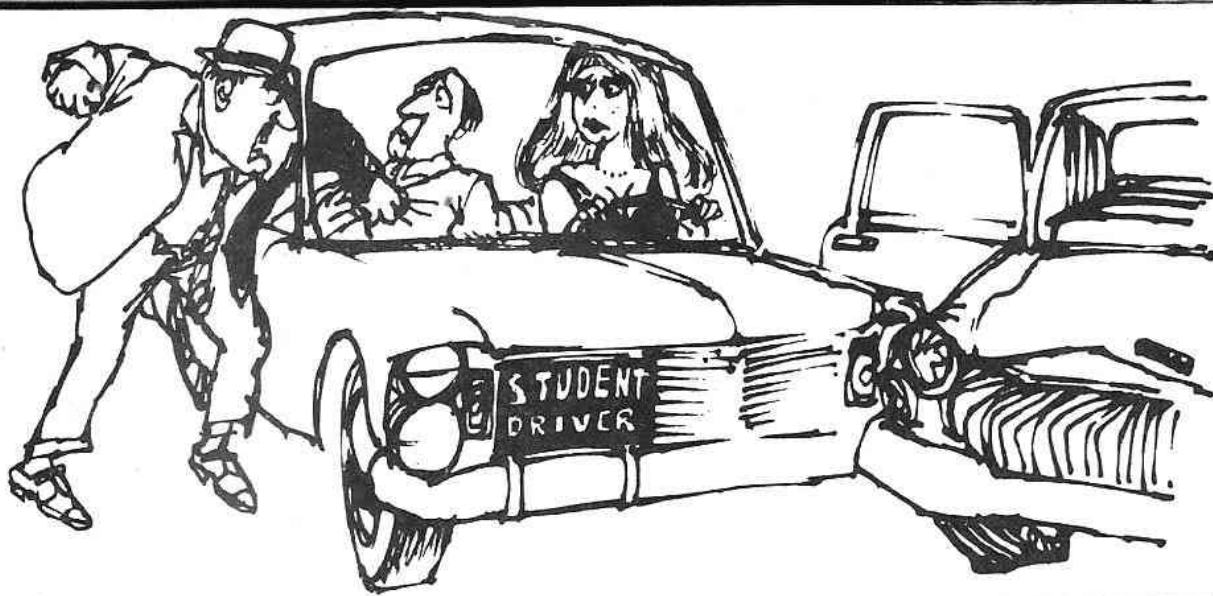
# Rodriguez TURNED ON

This candid cartoon feature has received a great many letters, but we're going to do it again anyway. That's because cartoonist Charles Rodriguez is so lovable. Except when it comes to the establishment. "Why don't we draft older men to fight in Viet Nam," demands Charles. "If they're old enough to vote they're old enough to be drafted!"

Charles is now crusading against police brutality: "There's an easy way for the fuzz to disperse a crowd—pass the hat for some charity cause."

The medical profession is another target for his wrath. "I know a doctor who hits your knee with a golf club," he relates. "This way he tests your reflexes and gets in a few practice swings at the same time."





"We've got 47 carts . . .  
my cart is strawberry."

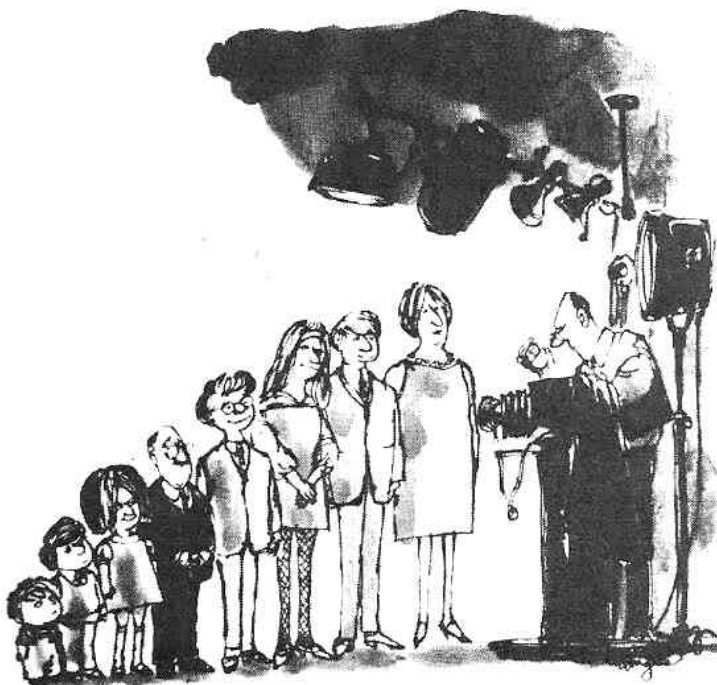
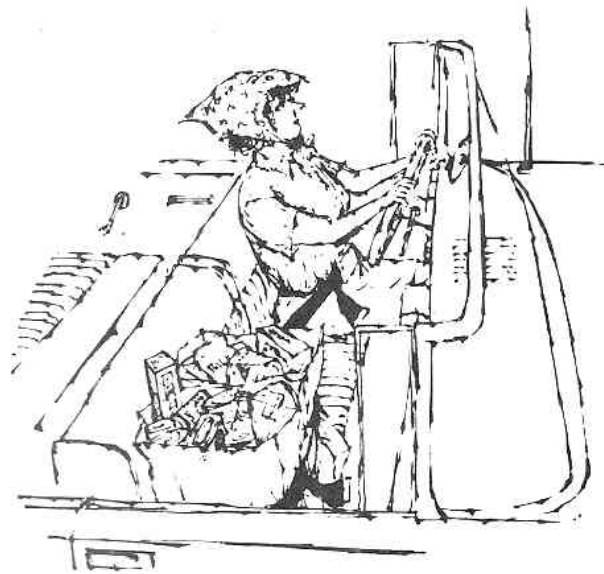


"Ma, can I use the hair dryer tonight?"





*"Aw, heck, lady, he's been dead for years!"*



*"They don't make these things like they used to . . ."*

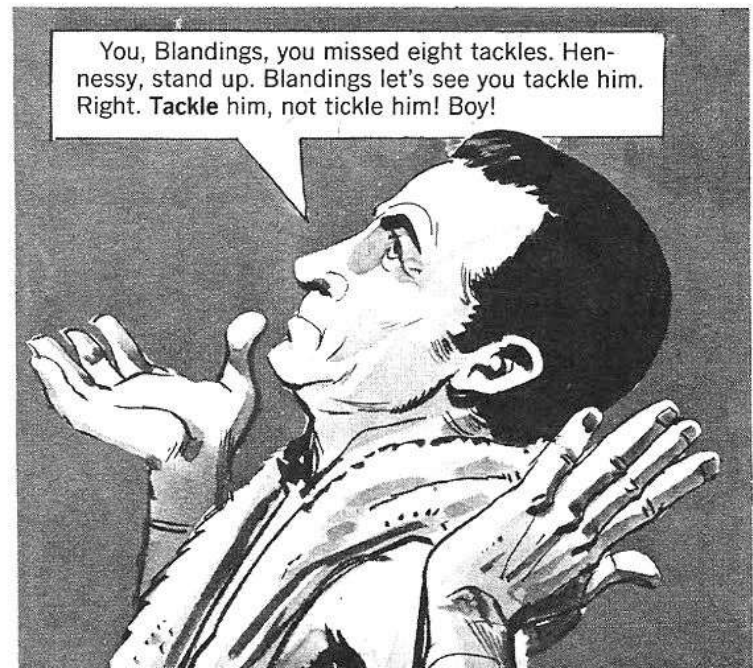
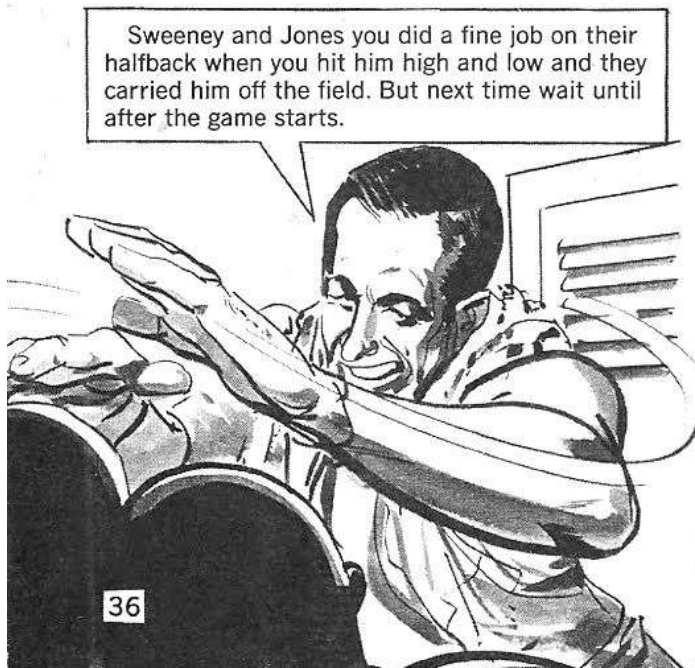
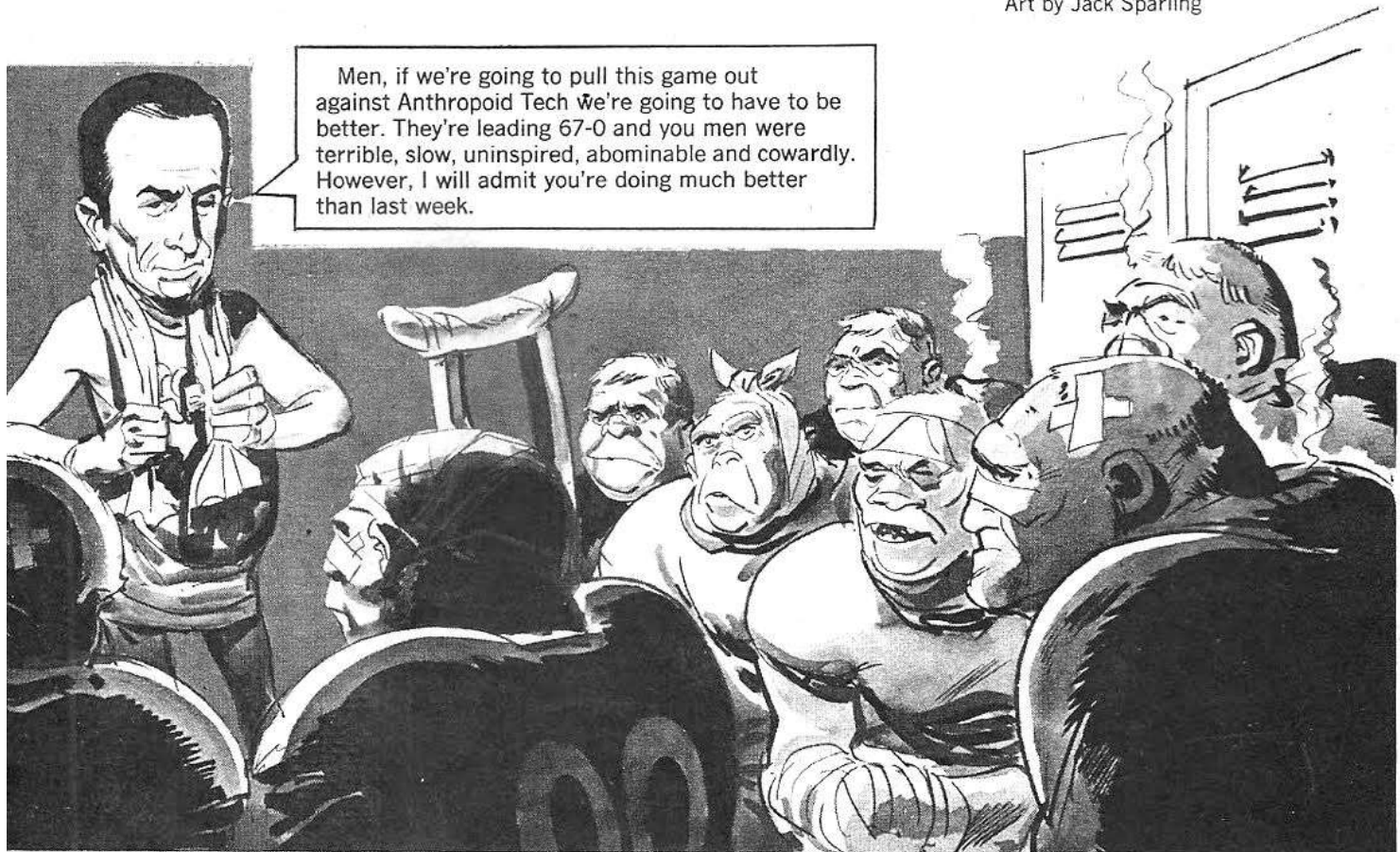
## BE AN ENTERTAINER

Here's another chunk of material for all of you future comics out there. Try this in the style of Don Adams as he tries during the half-time break to get his football team "up" for a victory.

# FOOTBALL COACH

Script by Bill Majeski

Art by Jack Sparling





Don't you want to get your letter in football this year? What would you do if you get your football letter?

...Have someone read it to you.

That figures.

Johnson, today you showed a little of your old-time form as our leading runner. You were twisting, leaping, jumping, spinning. But why weren't you doing that on the field instead of with the cheerleaders?

What? Because it's safer there.

Okay, but cut the clowning.

Besides, you don't look very nice in that sweater and skirt.

What you fellows need is a refresher in the basic fundamentals. MacIntosh, what do you think of when I say single wing?

...a wounded bird.

Beautiful.

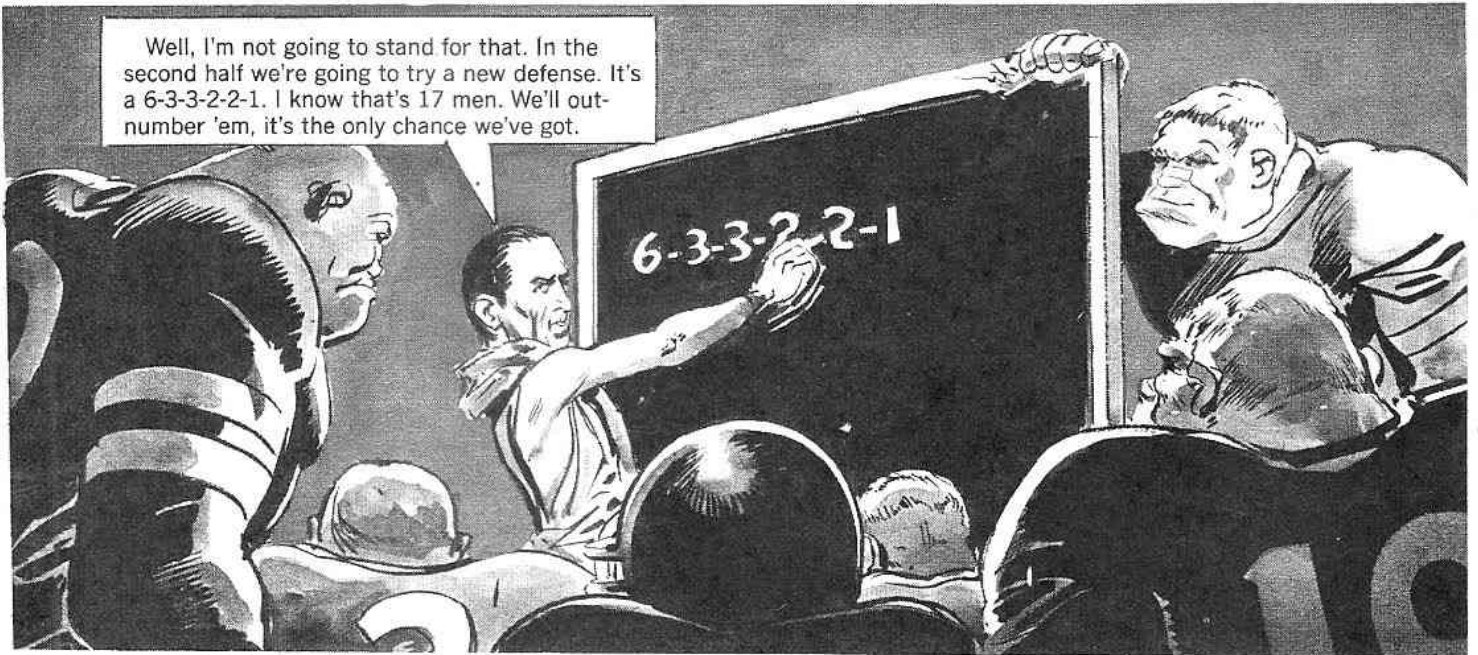
You linemen have been caught five times for violations. Bradshaw, what happens when you get caught for illegal holding?...She slaps your face.



Men, your haphazard, indifferent playing has turned the whole school against me. Other marching bands spell out "Go, Team, Go" when they do their drills on the field. Did you see what our band was spelling out? "Coach, Go Home!"



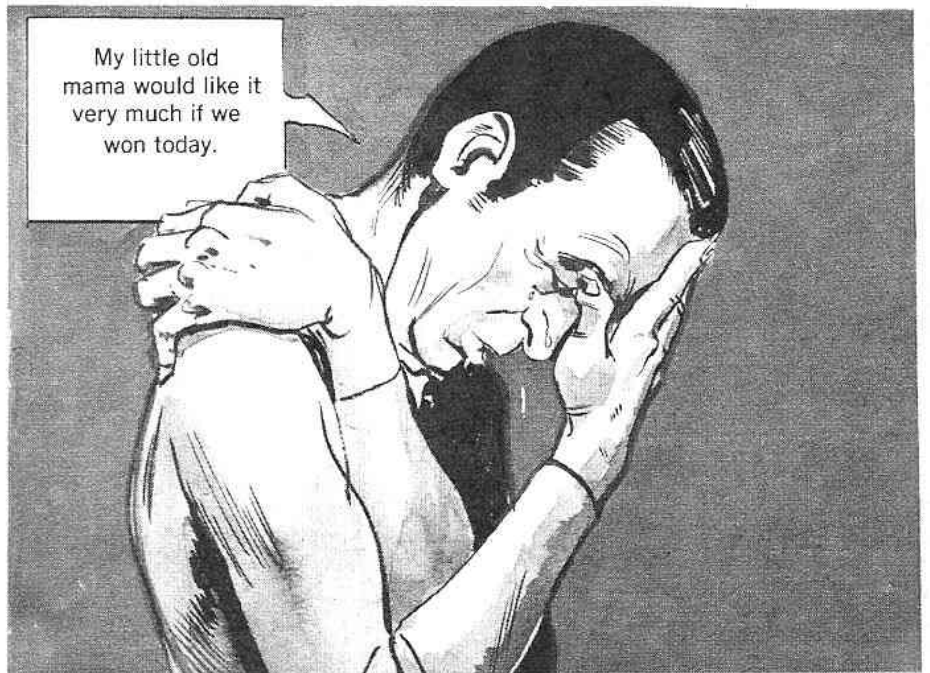
Well, I'm not going to stand for that. In the second half we're going to try a new defense. It's a 6-3-3-2-2-1. I know that's 17 men. We'll outnumber 'em, it's the only chance we've got.



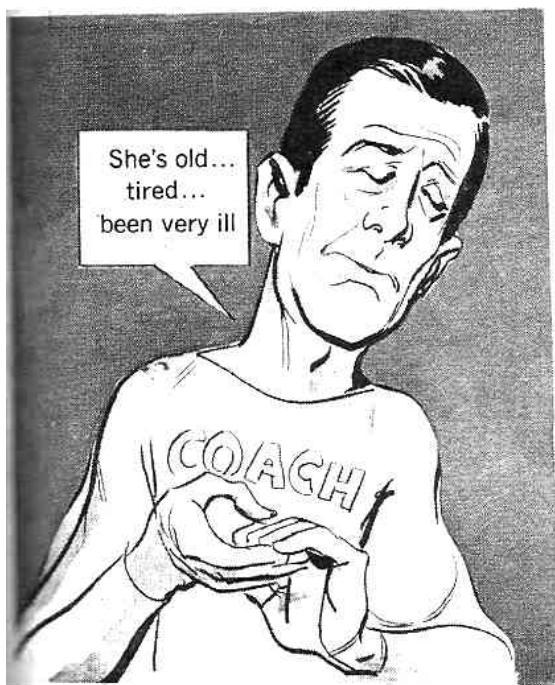
I don't like to resort to tear-jerking histrionics, but today, well...I have a favor to ask.



My little old mama would like it very much if we won today.







...in fact, she's so sick, she shouldn't even be here playing today.

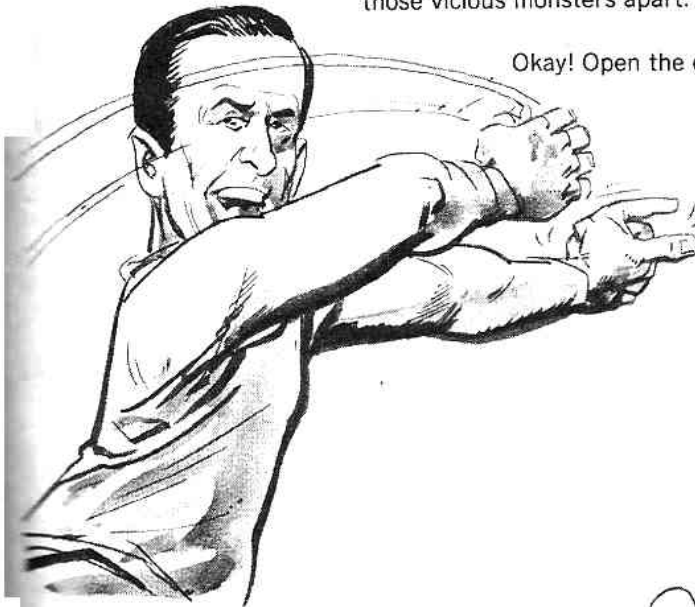


Hi, mom, you're looking great out there. Sure beats staying home with the old man, right?

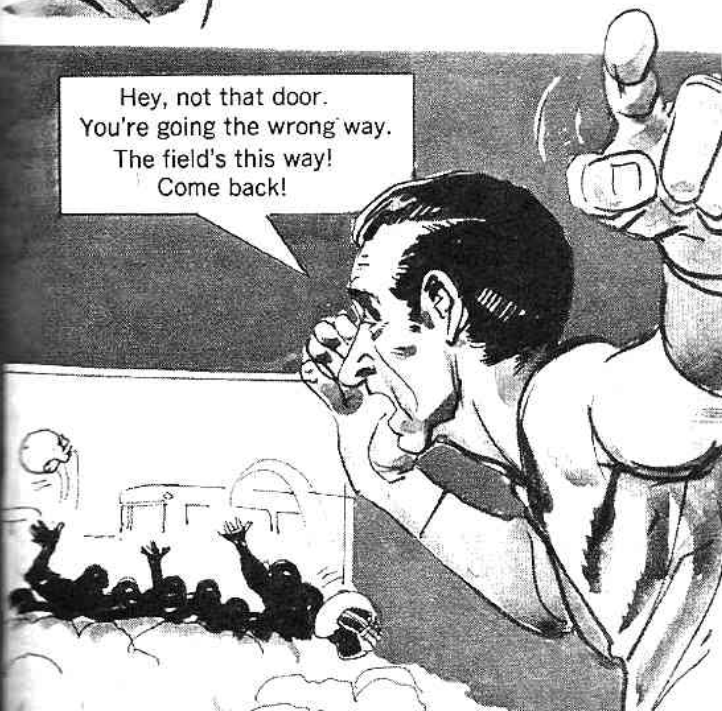


Now I want you to race out through that door like you mean business. I know you're crippled, bruised and battered, but go out there and tear those vicious monsters apart.

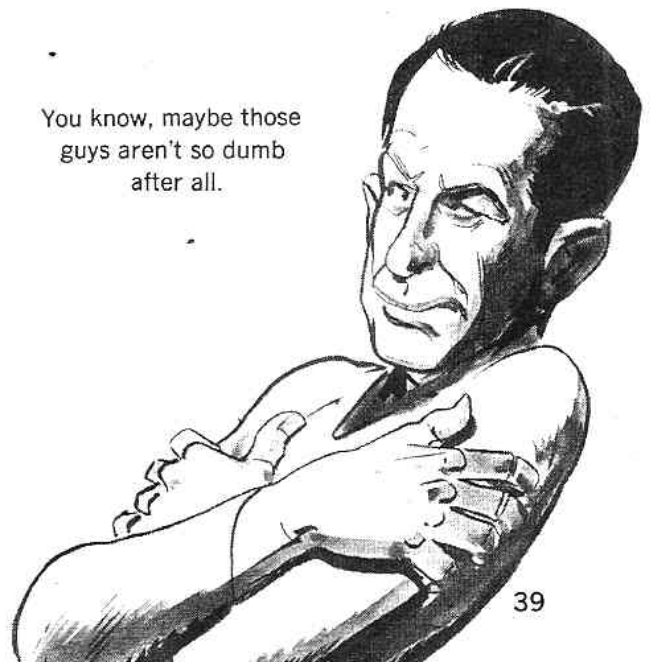
Okay! Open the door!



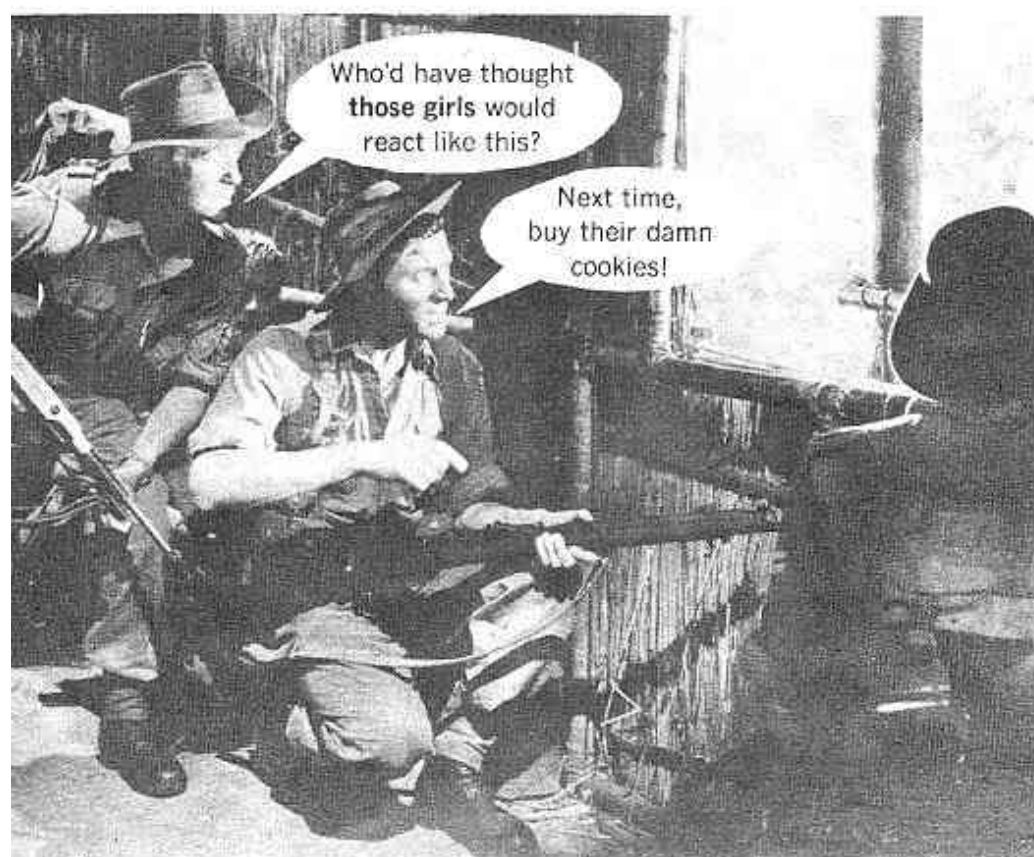
Hey, not that door. You're going the wrong way. The field's this way! Come back!



You know, maybe those guys aren't so dumb after all.



# THE LATE, LATE, LATE

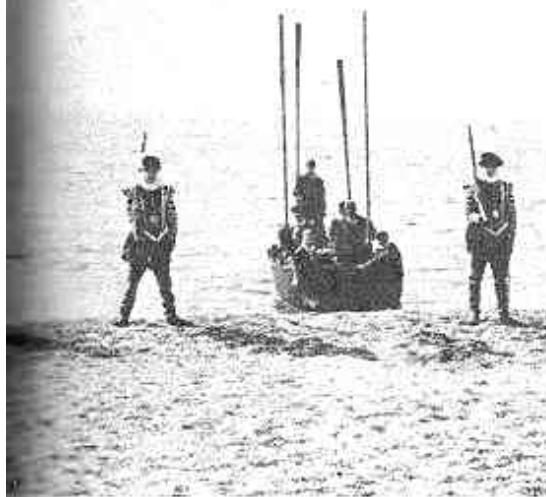




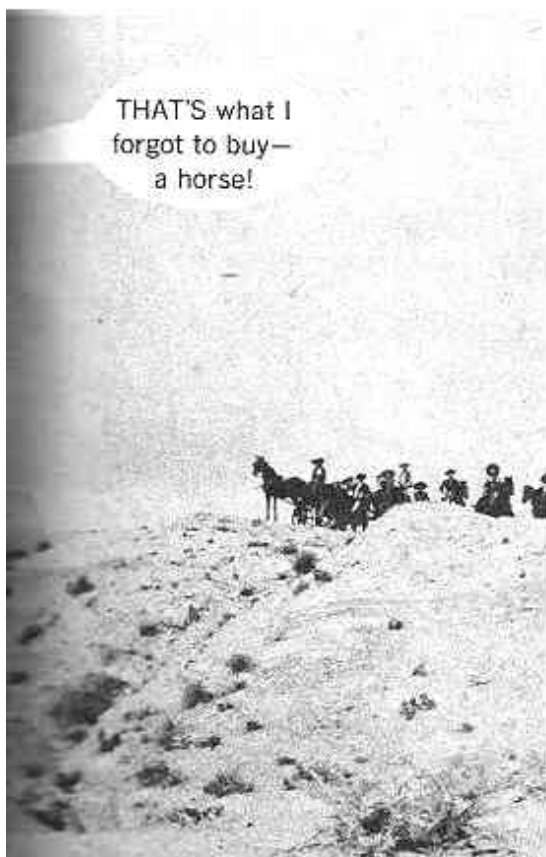
# SHOW

There's a new 23 hour deodorant on the market. It gives you an hour to yourself. Writer Fred Wolfe took that hour to research these great scenes from the late night movies. "If they smell bad," he reasons, "I've got a cop-out."

Call it a big mistake—we're back where we started from!



THAT'S what I forgot to buy—a horse!





# NEWS BRIEFS

Art by Don Orehek

Script by Fred Wolfe



**Africa.** When asked about their missile program, the Minister of Nyasaland tells us that their new "sophisticated" rockets are going higher than ever before. Said the Minister: "Last time we blew the roof right off the hut!"



**Hollywood.** It is rumored that the marriage of Richard Burton and Elizabeth Taylor may be on the rocks. The only problem is, they don't know who will get custody of their full-length mirror.



**Los Alamos.** Sources close to the government say they're going ahead with a new "clean" atomic bomb. Vying for the contract are: Vel, Rinso, Lux and Super Suds.

**Berlin.** The new German cruise ship "Hamburg" recently announced its itinerary—Two glorious weeks touring well-fortified islands. And, as an extra added attraction, you get to witness the sinking of an Allied convoy!







**The Bowery.** They've just come up with a sure-fire gimmick to stop people from drinking—it's called a cork!



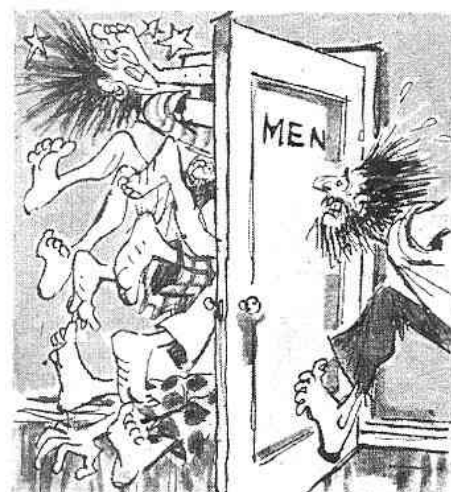
**Rhode Island.** Plans are under way to hold a lottery. The winner gets the entire state!



**Chicago.** When a hippie got up to make a speech, Mayor Daley gave him a great big hand—the marks are starting to wear off!



**New York.** Madison Avenue is all agog over the new "Hickock" slogan: "Remember, men, you can never go wrong by giving your wife a good belt for her birthday!"



**Haight-Ashbury.** Flash! (Or is it flush?) A hippie scientist crossed L.S.D. with Ex-Lax. Now when he takes a "trip," he knows where he's going!



**Las Vegas.** A militant made a demand for one billion dollars in reparations—so Howard Hughes took it out of petty cash!



**Island of Scorpios.** A relative recently insulted Aristotle Onassis, by telling the tycoon that he only looked like a million!

#### RETAIL DISPLAY PROGRAM

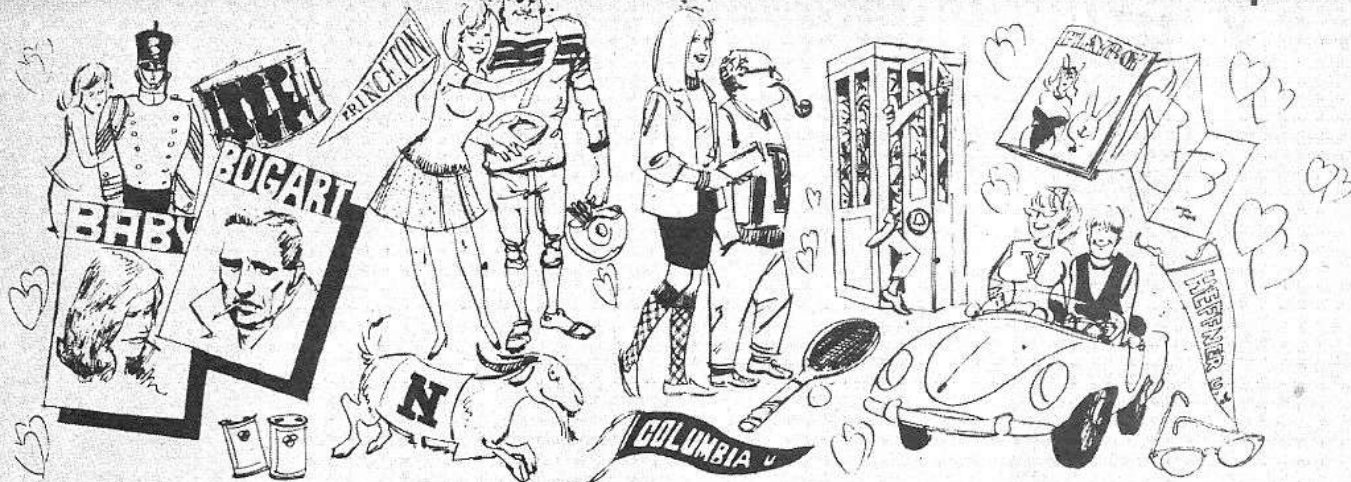
Pyramid Publications is pleased to announce the adoption of a retail display program available to all retailers interested in earning a display allowance on those magazines participating in this plan. Under the plan, you will be permitted to select one or more, of the following magazine titles, if desired: Sick Magazine, New Ideas For Hairstyling, New Ideas For Teens, Man's Magazine.

To obtain full details and a copy of the formal contract, please write to: Circulation Department, MacFadden-Bartell Corporation, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, New York 10017.

Under the retail display plan, in consideration of your acceptance and fulfillment of the terms of the formal contract to be sent to you upon request, you will receive a display allowance of ten percent (10%) of the cover price per copy sold by you. This plan will become effective as to all issues of magazine titles selected and delivered to you, subsequent to the date of the written acceptance of our display agreement when received and accepted by our national distributor, MacFadden-Bartell Corporation.

# CAMPUS CHATTER

by Hedda  
Hophead



**CELEBS-ABOUT-CAMPUS:** "Horseplay Harry" Fosdick still barricaded in the Girls' Lavatory at Dartmouth, and refusing to come out even though they've met all his demands . . . "Jerky Jerry" Hotchkiss holding three C.C.N.Y. teachers hostage until they agree to give him a passing grade in Human Relations . . . Sammy "The Slob" Crudby set fire to an M.I.T. Dormitory the hard way. By using the Dean as a torch!!!

\* \* \*

**THE LOVE SCENE:** Clem Flerdglob and Selma Bumzil living together in a tree on campus . . . Orville Fenderlob and Nadine Slofkis don't care who-knows-it as they wheel a baby carriage down the corridors of Notre Dame . . . Tony Twiddle and Mary Moppet say it was love at first sight. They met while out trick-or-treating last Halloween!!!

\* \* \*

**HAPPENINGS:** Denzil Ferdley is back after the worst freakout in history. Seems he went on an LSD trip and saw his parents . . . "Psycho Sid" Dimwitt thinking of kidnapping his college President again. Not that he did it before. He's just thinking of doing it again . . . Willie "The Weirdo" Waldman opening a Vietnam Military Recruiting Office on the USC Campus. What makes it a little unusual is that he's recruiting for the Vietcong!!!

\* \* \*

**WILD & GROOVY DEPT:** Sophomore Manny Ferndip has come up with a new plan to stop the generation gap once and for all. He wants to kill everybody over 30 . . . Wanda Schlock, a Brooklyn College senior, set herself on fire as a protest against the no-heat conditions in neighboring tenements . . . Toby

Shimmer claims to have seen Wild In The Streets 30 times this year. Not the movie - just different street happenings!!!

\* \* \*

**ORCHIDS TO:** Len Lippsgut, doing a bang-up job at Penn State. What he's doing is banging up the place . . . Latest rumor has it the Ronald Reagen you see is not the real one. The real Ronald Reagen is alive and a heroin pusher in Jersey City . . . Send a sympathy card to Percy Gumbo who, while carrying a sign saying "The World Is Coming To An End" accidentally walked into a moving truck!!!

\* \* \*

**ODDS 'N' ENDS:** Roger Plotnut recuperating in a Frisco hospital after burning his draft card. Seems the card was in his pocket at the time . . . Louie Klobber found a great way to really bug the Campus Establishment. He put a live hornet's nest in the Dean's office ventilator . . . Another campus accident befell Jasper Mernflog recently. Seems he quit smoking that day because it was dangerous to his health. And while on his way to Smokers Anonymous he was hit by a Chesterfield truck!!!

\* \* \*

**YOU HEARD IT HERE:** Caspar Snerdley just elected president of his school's Latin American Revolutionary Society. He resigned as Senior Boys Pot Monitor . . . Teacher Fred Ferdick proud of himself because in all his years in school he has never taken an unpopular position with any student or parent. He's not a master of compromise nowever. Only of selling out . . . **SUDDEN THOUGHT:** Isn't it terrible what happened to Che Guevera???



# RIOTERS OF THE MONTH



**FERDINAND KLUTZ**  
Kansas City

for barricading himself in a Dean's office for 97 consecutive days. Trouble was, he didn't plan it that way. He just couldn't get the door open.



**HARVEY SCHMIDLAP**  
Jersey City

for getting himself expelled from a college 14 times in one semester. This isn't too unusual except when you realize he wasn't even a student there.



**ZELDA GROVIS**  
Salt Lake City

for being the first girl in her exclusive school to smoke pot. Not marijuana, mind you, she smoked a real pot.



**SEYMOUR STURDLEY**  
Open City

for setting fire to his draft card. Now this doesn't mean anything these days, but the draft card was in his Draft Board at the time.

## Dear Abby Hoffman: ADVICE TO THE STRIKELORN



I'm at my wits' end. Tell me—what's the best way to bug your parents?

**REAL DRAGGED**

Hide a transmitter in their phone box.



Tell the truth—what's the main reason for student unrest?

**PERPLEXED**

Not enough rest rooms.



My question is, how do you feel about Exchange Students?

**BUGGED**

That depends on what you exchange them for.



I'm not at all like the other modern students. I don't protest, I don't strike, I attend classes regularly, I wear a shirt and tie, I study hard and obey the rules. Don't you think I should get a degree?

**ANXIOUS**

Yes—the **THIRD!**



I'm torn between taking two courses this semester. Do you think I'd be better off taking Medicine or Physics?

**UNDECIDED**

That depends on whether you're sick or just constipated.

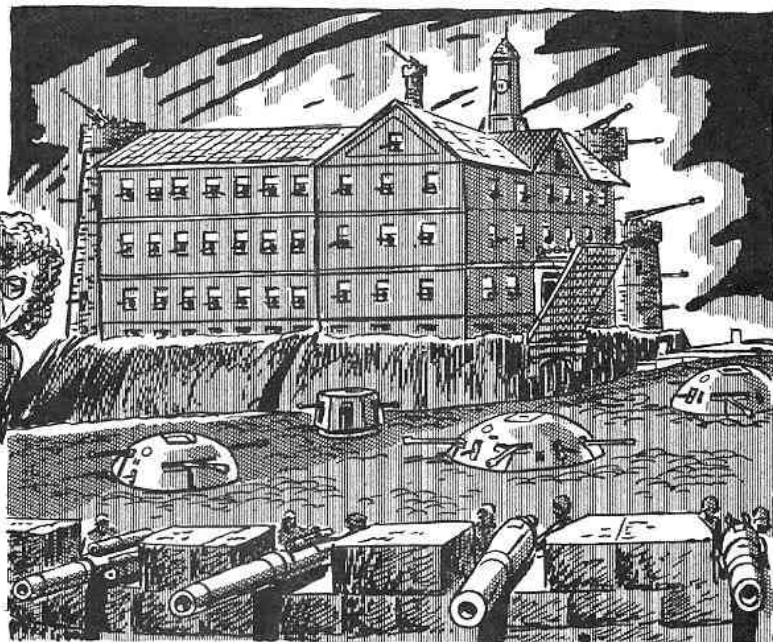
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# BE AN EVEN BETTER STUDENT PROTESTER ENROLL TODAY IN THE HOSTILE SCHOOL FOR REVOLTING STUDENTS

Learn how to burn down entire buildings with one match; how to barricade yourself in a building so you can stay there the entire 4 years of your career and still graduate; how to go on long marches without even leaving the campus; how to avoid getting a hernia while being carted off by the fuzz; and many other important topics.



Our Faculty consists of some of the biggest troublemakers in campus history. We are co-ed and are approved for foreign protesters. Correspondence courses available in plain brown wrappings. Hurry and enroll before we're shut down by the Board of Health!



## CONTEST

# Win a Draft Deferment! (or \$10 in cash)

Complete this sentence in 25 words or less: "I hate the establishment because.....!"

### —RULES—

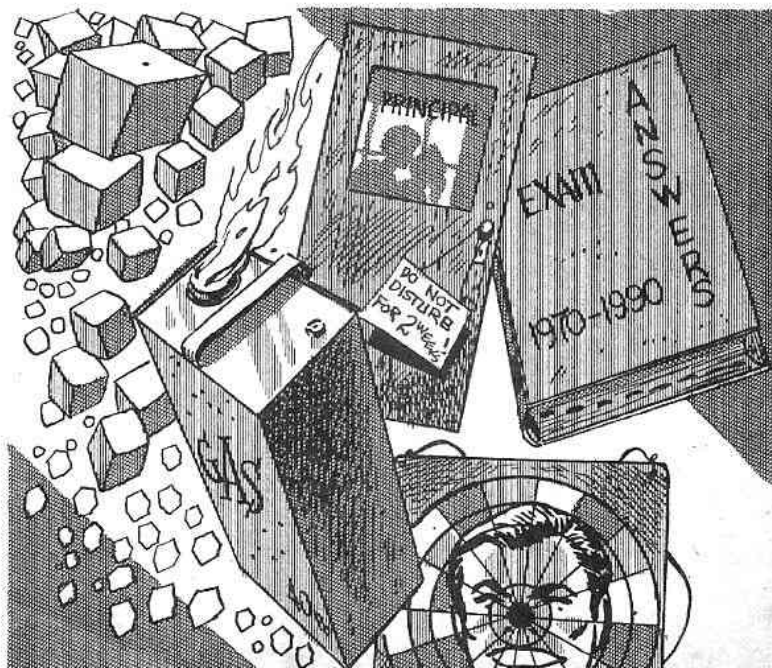
Use 4-letter words only. Enclose an ounce of marijuana with each entry. Decision of the Judges is final—subject to graft, that is.

### WINNER WILL ALSO RECEIVE FREE:

- A year's supply of LSD
- A 2-week stay barricaded in a Principal's Office
  - A 40-lb can of gasoline to start a fire
  - Answers to all exams for the next 20 years
  - A dart board with Ronald Reagan's face on it
  - and many other prizes!

CONTEST ENDS JANUARY 1, 1970

(as that's when we graduate—we should live and be well!)





# Honor Role

(as selected from police blotters  
all over the country)



**ADOLF FINSTER**  
Columbia

Unpopular even as a child. When he played hide-and-seek they wouldn't even look for him. In grade school he was the first to fail his Rorschach Test by handing in a blank paper. In High School he was expelled for cheating. It was with the gym teacher's wife. He became deaf trying to play the sitar by ear.



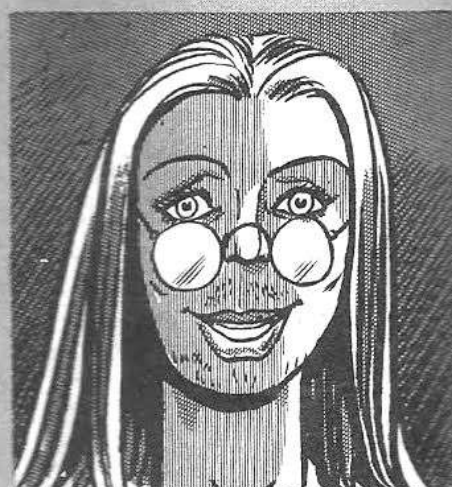
**MYRON FUDD**  
Berkeley

Captain of the Book-Burning Team, Treasurer of the Free-Love Society, Student Adviser to Unwed Fathers. First to write "God Is Dead" with finger paint on his forehead. Also first student to ever mug a Dow Chemical Representative on campus. Now trying to integrate the school lavatories so that both male and female can attend together.



**MORTIMER CRUDDY**  
U.C.L.A.

Winner of this year's "Che Guevara Look-Alike Contest," Majored in riots, minored in sit-ins, got gold medal for producing first prom orgy; served 4 years as Chief Lookout for a Store-Looting Team. At the age of 5 he wanted to be a reporter. Only they weren't hiring any 5 year old reporters. Now editing the school's underground paper from a hole in the wall.



**SHIRLEY KLINE MINE**  
Vassar

Recently quit school when her boy friend broke his neck in Mississippi. Seems the rope broke. Now so anxious to get married she shows up on dates in a wedding dress. Failed Sex Hygiene because she wasn't the type. Still she graduated at the head of her class. This is because she's the shortest. STATISTICS: 38-22-36. Not her measurements—her phone number!

## CLASSIFIED

(We charge 10¢ a word; 20¢ for 4-letter words; and 40¢ for 8-letter words. Over 8 letters, forget it)

**MALE STUDENT** majoring in dormitory-burning; wishes to meet female student majoring in book-burning. **OBJECT:** Real hot romance. **BOX 18J**

**LEO** - come home - all is forgiven - we still love you - come out of that Dean's office - **MOTHER.**

**WILL ANYONE KNOWING THE WHEREABOUTS OF HERBIE GLICK** kindly keep it to yourself as he's wanted by the fuzz!

**FOR SALE:** Hot-Rod Car; practically brand-new; only used by little old hippie-lady driving to the park on Sundays. Will sacrifice. Not the car - the little old lady. **BOX 18M**

**LOOKING FOR ROOMMATE ON CAMPUS.** Anybody - male, female, other. Even consider an animal if the price is right. **BOX 29Y**

A reunion of all draft-dodgers in Canada will be held in Wyoming, July 4th. Not in any one place, we need the whole Wyoming.

Male instructor wishes to teach sex education evenings. Female students only need apply. **BOX 95W**

**FLYING TO CUBA.** Seek companion to fly with me. Coming back we'll take the plane. **BOX 56R**

Have proof that the parents of Lizzie Borden were real drags anyway. Write **BOX 86F**

OPEN LETTER FROM BERKELEY:

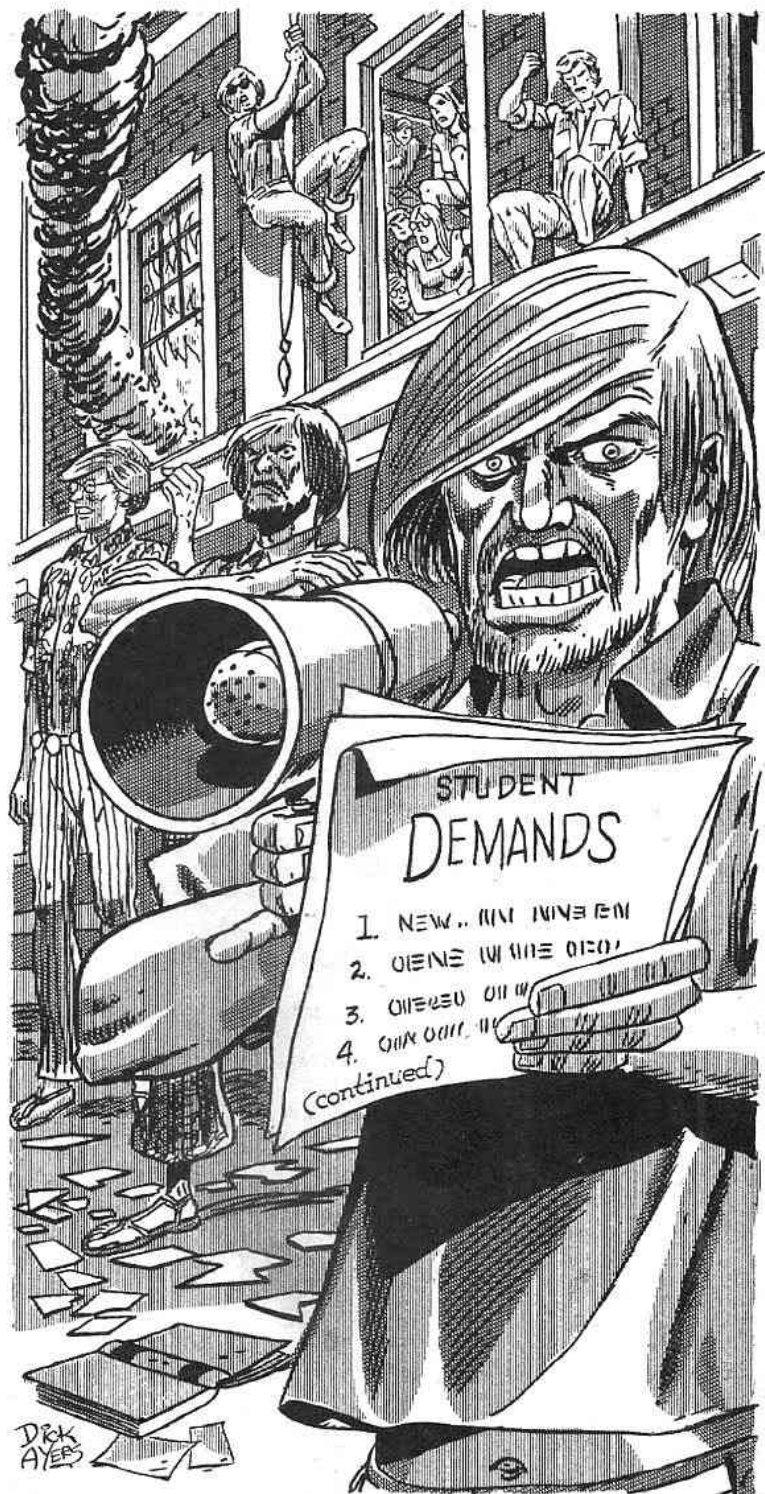
# WE DEMAND FULL ACADEMIC CREDITS FOR THE 8 MONTHS WE SPENT STRIKING!

by  
The STUDENTS FOR PEACE Society

Let's face it! Just because we exercised our given right of free speech and demonstration, this is no reason to penalize us for the 246 school days we missed. We demand full academic credit for this period. Not only that, we want straight A's besides.



Now, we don't believe we're asking for a lot. After all, we didn't do much damage. All we did was set fire to a few buildings, barricade ourselves in the boiler room for a couple of months, kidnap the Bursar and hold her for ransom and sprinkle LSD in the ground floor water fountains. Is this any reason to penalize us academically? Be a little annoyed, yes—but don't hold a grudge!



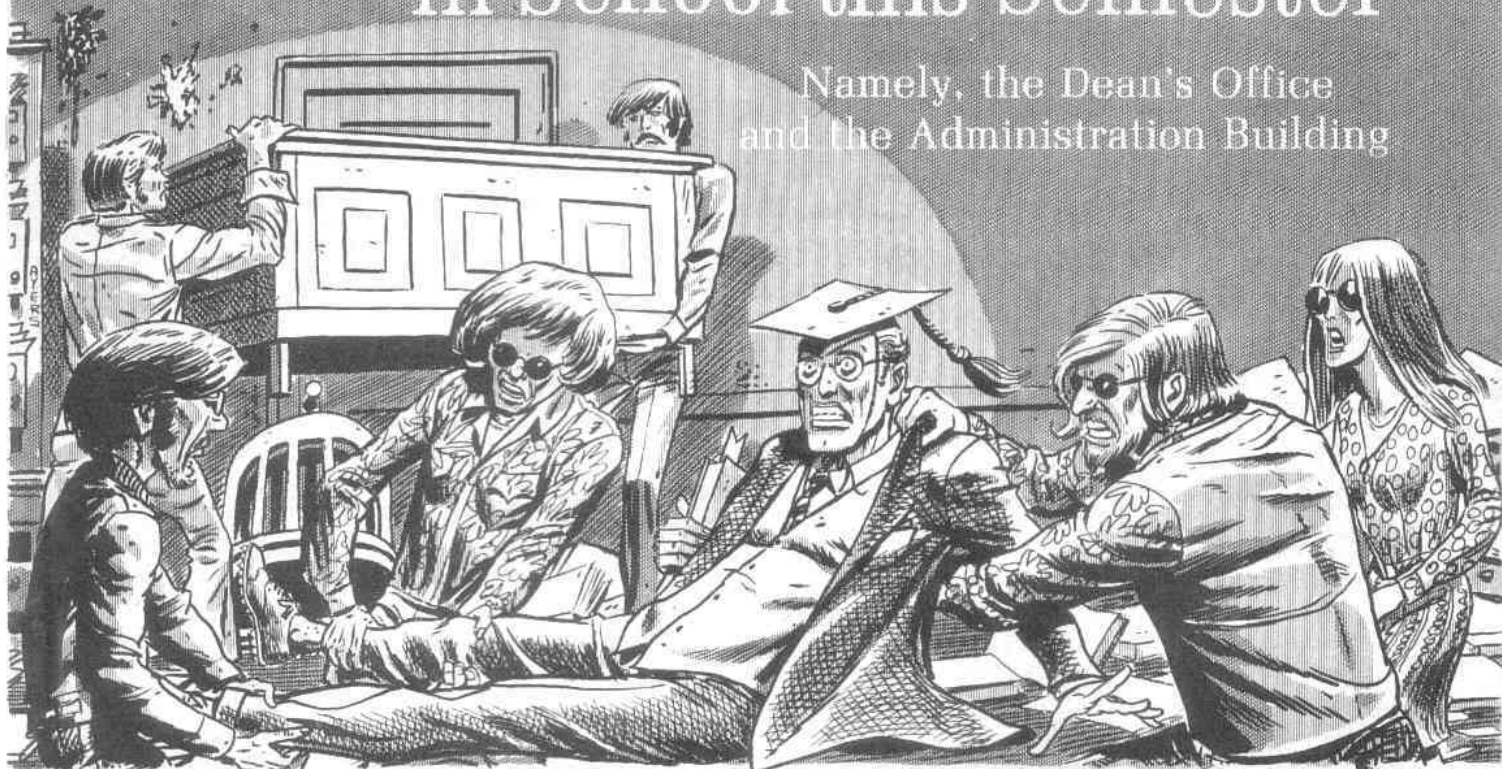
If you think we've done anything, just look at what the administration is doing to us. It's outrageous. They don't let us dictate school policy; they don't let us make up our own curricula; they don't let us form militant groups on campus; they don't even let us throw out all those we feel are undesirable. Tell the truth—are we asking too much? Aren't we only seeking what we're entitled to?

No wonder we're demonstrating all over the country. Look at the intolerable conditions under which we have to attend school. All we can say is: is this any way to run a University? You bet it ain't!

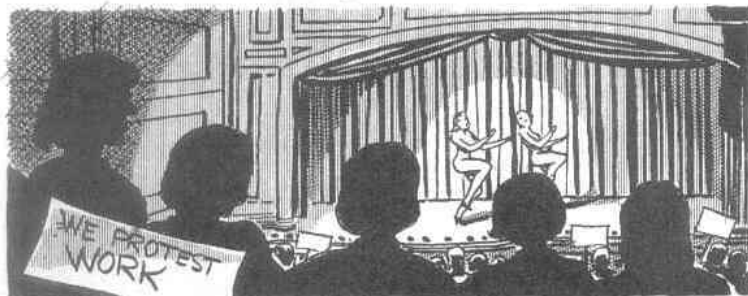


# What's Good to Take in School this Semester

Namely, the Dean's Office  
and the Administration Building



A lot of students have been asking themselves what they should take this semester. Well, they needn't worry about it any longer. A recent poll showed that the most worthwhile things to take today are the Dean's Office and the Administration Building! These are guaranteed to bring about the best academic results with the most fun and socializing.



For those of you, however, who are so radical that you have to be different, there are other things you can take while at college this term. For example, auditoriums are **in** this year because large groups can barricade themselves inside without having to sit on the floor. You can even use the stage to put on shows to while away those long hours while they're looking over your list of demands.

Libraries are also groovy places to take over, as you can continue your studies by reading a lot of books there. Only trouble is, communication is difficult since you can't talk loudly. On the other hand, Gymnasiums are ideal places in which to stage a siege. Here you have a lot of room to move about, can scream at the top of your lungs, and get in a little exercise besides. And just think of the great fun you can have by holding a Love-In on the **foul** line!

An offbeat place that has recently become very popular to take over is the Lavatory. Here they **must** meet your demands as it's really the one place they must have access to. Girls' Lavatories are usually more comfortable to wait in, although Boys' Lavatories have more standing room areas. In either case, there are good seats available if you get there early.

Other scintillating spots to siege are Lunchrooms (where you can hold out the whole year); basements (where at least you'll keep warm during the winter) and Dormitory Roofs (ideal for summer sieges and you can get yourself a nice sun tan while striking). But no matter what you take, remember: **You are still students in a sacred place of learning and should conduct yourselves with the proper decorum.**

# REVOLTING

## STUDENTS MAGAZINE

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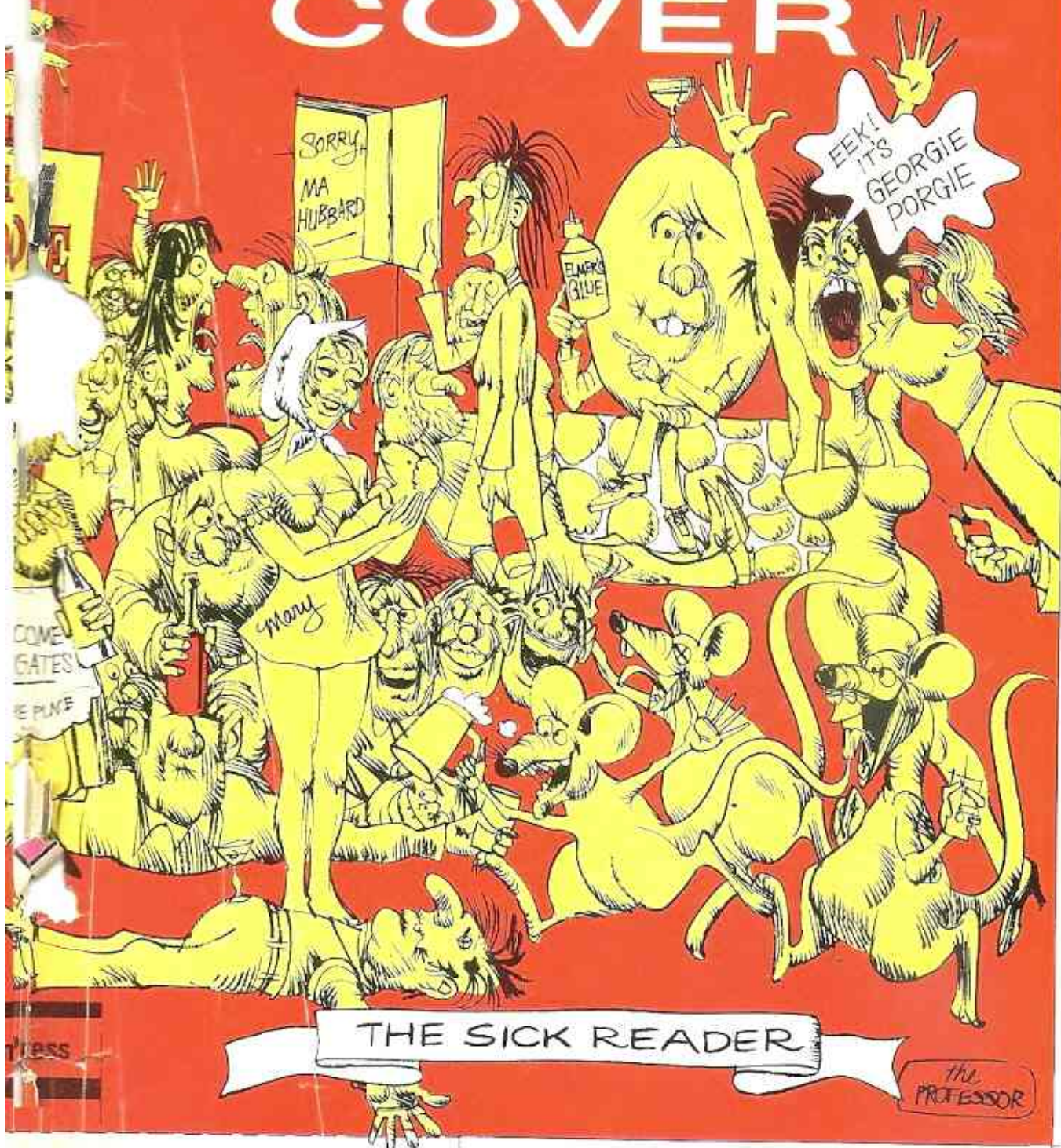
*All names have been changed to protect the guilty. Any similarity between persons living, they'll never make it past June. The names of our editorial staff are being withheld pending notification of next of kin. This magazine is printed in the U.S.A. (the University Students' Apartment). Sold under-the-counter at your favorite newsdealer.*





BOOK  
COVER

# BOOK COVER





Not only are student riots an everyday occurrence lately, but now they even have their own national magazine, a magazine by and for the militant groups. Namely, this magazine called...

# REVOLTING

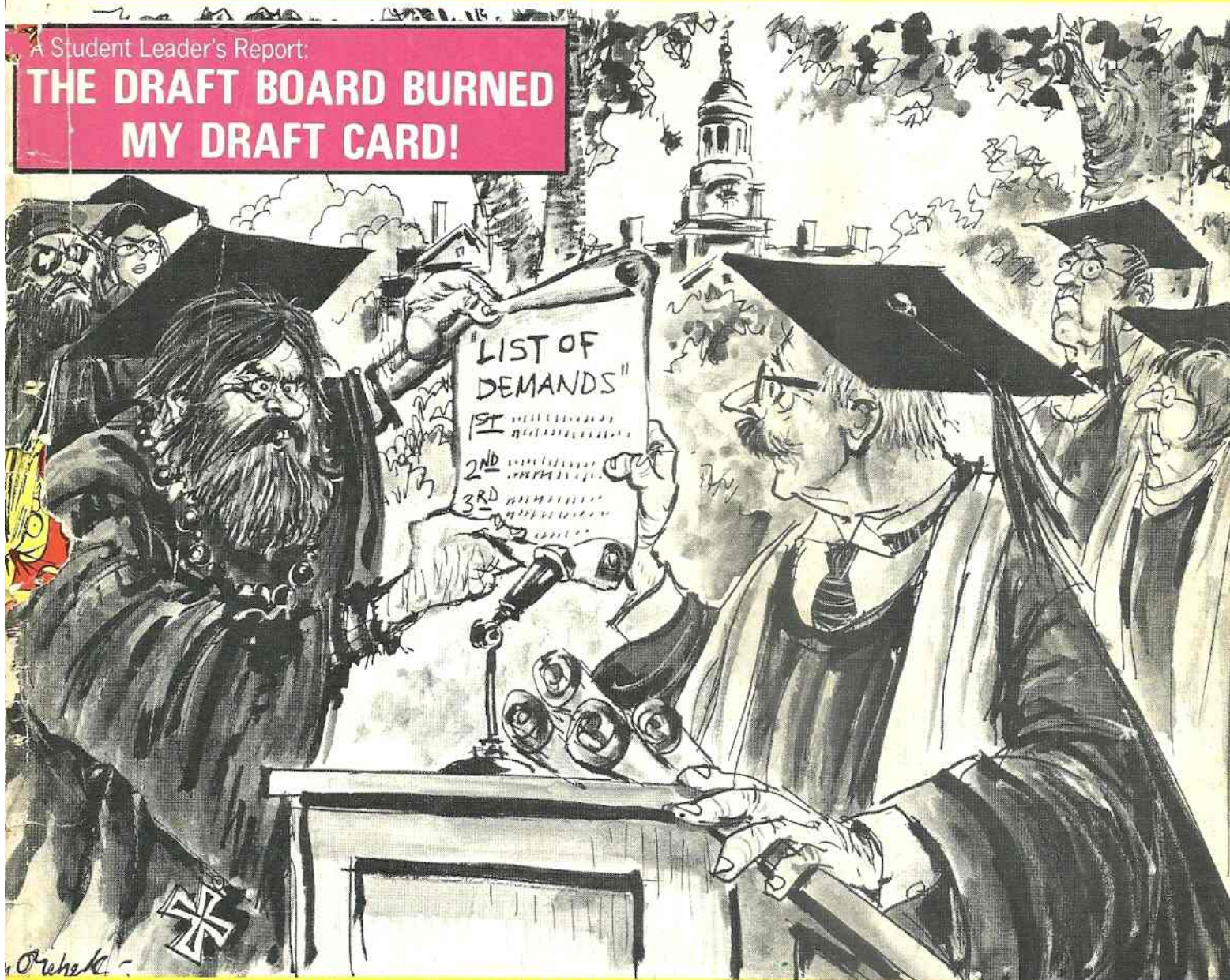
## STUDENTS MAGAZINE

MARCH  
(on the  
Dean's office)

DEDICATED TO OUR TROOPS IN CANADA

A Student Leader's Report:

### THE DRAFT BOARD BURNED MY DRAFT CARD!



How to Burn Down An Auditorium  
by Rubbing Two Teachers Together

**THE DAY I DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL**

(from a third floor window)

**26 NEW WAYS TO MUG A TEACHER**

(27 if it's a woman)

**SEX ON THE CAMPUS**

(and where to find it)

**EXCLUSIVE:**

**CHE GUEVARA IS ALIVE  
AND LIVING IN  
A VASSAR DORMITORY!**

A SICK PUT-ON